

# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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## TREASURERS MUST PUBLISH REPORTS

Any Official Who Handles Public Money Must Publish Yearly Statement

### NEW LAW RECENTLY PASSED

A new law recently passed by the Illinois legislature requires each public officer (other than a state officer) who, by virtue of his office, receives for disbursement and disburses public funds in the discharge of governmental or municipal debts and liabilities shall at the expiration of each fiscal year, prepare a statement of all moneys received and from what sources received, giving items, particulars and details; of all moneys paid out, giving the name of each individual to whom paid, on what account paid, and the amount.

Such statement shall be subscribed and sworn to by the public officer, making such statement, and within thirty days after the expiration of such fiscal year shall be filed in the office of the county clerk of the county in which said officer resides.

Such public officer shall also, within thirty days after the expiration of such fiscal year cause a true, complete and correct copy of such statement to be published one time in a newspaper published in the town, district or municipality in which such public officer holds his office, or, if no newspaper is printed and published in said town, district or municipality, then in a newspaper printed in the English language published in the county in which such public officer resides.

The above is the actual wording of the law and is about as clear as it is possible to make it. Thus all treasurers (except state), whether they be county, city, township or school, will be required to submit to the people, through the columns of some newspaper, a complete report, item by item, of the moneys handled by them during the year.

Reading further it is found that the cost of such publication shall be paid by the public officer causing such publication to be made and shall be paid out of the funds in his hands. If he fails to do so the law provides a penalty for each offense by forfeiting the sum of not less than \$25 nor more than \$500 to be recovered in an action of debt in the name of the people of the State of Illinois for the use of any person who may sue for the same.

And in addition he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and, upon conviction thereof, shall be fined in the sum of not less than \$25 nor more than \$500 or imprisoned in the county jail not longer than one year, or be punished by both such fine and imprisonment in the discretion of the court.

### Farmers to Receive \$3.00 for July Milk

The Milk Producers' Co. Operative Marketing Co., announce the price of milk for the month of July, 1919, at \$3 per hundred pounds, delivered to country plants for milk testing 3.5 with the usual four cents a point up or down.

The price per can delivered in Chicago will be \$2.35.

The unusually large demand for milk, coupled with the limited supply is given by Charles H. Potter, chairman of the Producers' Co., executive committee, as the reason for the big advance in price. He said that the same price would probably be agreed upon for the month of August.

### Rosin Cement.

To fasten knives, screw drivers, etc., securely into their handles of stag, bone or wood, without using rivets, bore or burn a hole somewhat larger than the metal to be inserted into the handle. Fill loosely with equal parts of powdered rosin and fine, sharp sand. Make notches with chisel or file on handle part of knife, then heat and insert it. The rosin and sand will melt and cement the handle into place. Its position can be adjusted while still warm. When cool it will be strong and neat.

### Optimistic Thought.

Strength is desirable, yet not a matter for boasting, for in this battle and wild animals are superior to us.

## Frank Carlson Found Drowned in Fox Lake

Frank Carlson, who for many years was the proprietor of the Columbia club, was found dead in the lake in about two feet of water on the east shore of Fox Lake last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Carlson had been in failing health for a long time, and for some time had been taking treatment and had submitted to an operation for cancer of the liver. He had been at his home at the lake only about a week previous to his death. The coroner's jury returning a verdict of accidental drowning.

The deceased was born in Sweden May 12, 1851, and came to America when twenty-one years of age. For some time he lived in Chicago where he was engaged in the tailoring business. He assumed the management of the Columbia club in the year 1892.

His wife, whose maiden name was Sophia Gustafson, passed away soon after coming to this locality, leaving him to bring up a family of five children, two daughters, Laura and Edith and three sons, Frank, Roy and Herbert all of whom survive him.

The funeral services were held at the home Saturday afternoon, with Rev. S. E. Pollock in charge. The remains were buried in the Antioch cemetery.

## Motorcyclist Takes Header Into Barbwire Fence

Last Friday morning two motorcyclists, Chris Anderson and Adolph Scott, both of Chicago, who were enroute to Antioch to spend the Fourth at the Davis home, ran into trouble when their machine went into a ditch near Guernsey.

Anderson was driving while Scott was riding in the side car. They were skidding along at a pretty good rate when all of a sudden the machine struck one rut and in righting it the driver threw it into another, the second rut caused it to swerve suddenly to one side and in less than a second both men were hurled with force into a barbed wire fence.

Just how long they lay there they didn't know, but when they came to an auto party had discovered their plight. They were taken to a neighboring farmhouse and later on to the McAllister hospital at Waukegan where their wounds were dressed.

Anderson was severely cut on the chest, shoulders and arms in such a way that it necessitated the taking of seven stitches in one of the gashes. Scott fared a little better but he also had many cuts and bruises.

They arrived here about noon bloody, dusty and bandaged, and proceeded to enjoy themselves as best they could under the circumstances until Sunday afternoon when they started back to the city resolved to drive carefully and avoid the rut.

## Zimmerman and Riley Lease Herman Building

Henry Herman has leased his saloon building at this place to Martin Zimmerman and Wm. Riley, his two former bar tenders, who will conduct a soft drink parlor at the old stand.

Mr. Herman and family will move onto the farm which he recently purchased of Cyrus Proctor. The new firm assumed charge the first of the week, and the Herman family expect to get settled in their new location in about two weeks.

### Confederate Memorial Day.

April 20 is celebrated in Alabama, Georgia, Florida and Mississippi as Confederate Memorial day, a day that corresponds to May 30 in the North. The day was established by a woman from Georgia, Mary Ann Williams, who, in a letter printed in the Columbus Times in 1866, called upon her fellow citizens to observe the following April 20 as a day "to wreath the graves of our martyr-dead with flowers."

### Ideal Marrying Age.

Interesting points regarding matrimony are raised by a clause in the will of a London magnate. Much of his property is left in trust for his children, the income from their shares to be paid to their mother until each child attains the age of twenty-seven. The maker of the will expressed an "earnest wish and desire" that no child should marry until that age was reached.

### The Beaver's Memory.

For generations beavers flourished in the rivers of France till killed off by their furs, and they are now known only on the Rhone, near Avignon, where for three centuries there have been no trees to cut down. The animals consequently burrowed in the banks, but when transferred to Poland at once resumed the tree-cutting habits dropped by their ancestors 900 years before.

## 200 SAILORS STORM JAIL

Threaten to Mob Waukegan Police; Call Guards to the Rescue

### STOLE CAN OF ICE CREAM

Saturday was a wild night in Waukegan when about 200 sailors stormed the police station threatening to make a jail delivery, and demanding the release of four sailors who had been arrested on a charge of stealing five gallons of ice cream from George Michaels, corner of Genesee and Water streets. For a time it appeared as if all the special policemen in the city would be unable to subdue them without bloodshed.

According to the police, two blue-jackets took the can of cream into the ravine about midnight and were joined in a few minutes by many more, when they began eating the cream, which they dug out of the can with their hands.

Policeman Ike Lyons spied them and succeeded in arresting four, who were booked as Frank Sherbal, Paul Garden, Elmer Adams and R. W. Wallace. He took them to the corner of Washington and Genesee street where he took on reinforcements. As they proceeded to the station, other sailors started to congregate, yelling as they did so, "Let's mob the police."

By the time the officers reached the police station about 200 sailors blocked Madison street, surrounding the front of the building. They threatened to storm the jail unless the sailors were released. It was a wild demonstration.

Meantime Provost Marshal Lieut. R. C. McDuffie of the Great Lakes, was notified and he rushed two truck-loads of heavily armed provost guards to the police station. When they arrived, Lieut. McDuffie ordered the sailors to line up. When he gave the command the sailors calmed down and meekly submitted. They were loaded into trucks and taken to Great Lakes where they were locked up in the brig.

The boisterous sailors will be severely punished, it is announced, if being hinted they would get several months in the guardhouse, extra duty and reduction in pay.

## Albert Chinn Dies at Excelsior Springs, Mo.

Relatives of Albert E. Chinn received a telegram last Sunday morning telling of his death which occurred at Excelsior Springs, Mo., on Saturday night. His son Victor, who had been with him for the past couple of weeks, was with him when the end came.

Walter, Frank and Percy visited him last week but came home Thursday. Walter planned to return to his father on Sunday morning, but the telegram changed his plans and he did not go until evening.

The funeral services were held Monday and the remains were buried at Eaton, Iowa, his wife's former home. Victor and Walter returned home Wednesday morning.

### Relics of a Past Race.

The great ceremonial cave or kiva, where the people's councils evidently assembled, is located two-thirds of the way up the side of a cliff, in a cave inaccessible, save with ladders. The temple is carved out of the solid rock, partly by nature and partly by hand. Little is known about the forgotten people that once lived in this beautiful retreat in New Mexico, although many of the symbols of a race that was as visible in the interiors of the recently discovered homes.

### Fewer Walking Sticks Used.

Not as much timber is being made into walking sticks as in days gone by. About two generations ago no gentleman was considered fully dressed for the street unless he carried his stick. Now it is almost as unusual to hear of a man being presented with a gold-headed cane as with a silver or tortoise-shell snuff box.

### But He Offered No Security.

Little Donald came in one day just as I was taking a pie from the oven. "That's a fine pie," he said. "Can I borrow a piece?"—Exchange.

## NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Out Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News

### Our Exchanges Have Many

Coming without solicitation and without asking a bonus, a \$250,000 corporation is about to locate in McHenry.

Work on the building for Burlingtons new industry, the Wolf pickle and sauer kraut factory, is progressing nicely and citizens who have traveled out to that end of Wilmot ave., are surprised at its size.

Belvidere, N. J., July 5.—King Pontiac, a Holstein bull, was sold today by Mrs. Helen Massenet of the Pequest Stock farm, here to E. B. Hager of Algonquin, Ill., for \$100,000. King Pontiac is five years old and weighs about 2,100 pounds.

Vernella Ketchen, seven-year-old daughter of B. F. Ketchen, well known Woodstock farmer, accidentally fell into an uncovered cistern and was drowned early Wednesday. Her body was discovered by Mrs. Ketchen after a two hours search by neighboring farmers.

Due to a firecracker or sky rocket, which landed on the roof, fire destroyed one of the residences on the Samuel Insull farm, south of Libertyville. It was the home in which Wm. Wells lived. The house contained five rooms and was valued at about \$35,000.

Chicago daily papers have carried stories the past few days about the alleged raiding of a Chinese laundry operated in Woodstock by Sam Lee. Several weeks ago a federal man, J. V. McMillan, raided the place and is said to have found a quantity of opium in a large truck besides a large sum of money.

Among the improvements to be undertaken this summer on the farms belonging to Charles S. McNett, in the vicinity of Crystal Lake, there is one that is quite novel for this section of the country, namely, the installation of a complete brook trout propagation establishment. Before the summer is over a trout hatchery and a number of trout rearing tanks are to be built. These improvements, together with the ideal spring water brook on the premises, will make what a number of trout enthusiasts believe the finest thing of its kind in the state.

H. N. Hogan, agent for the Jewell Tea and Coffee company, was struck on the head by a brick thrown by lightning from the Colby building as he drove along Virginia street in Crystal Lake, Monday morning. The lightning struck the north corner of the building and knocked off a few bricks, one being hurled right through the top of the automobile in which Mr. Hogan was passing just at that time. He was hit on the head by the brick but fortunately escaped without serious injury, the fact that the brick hit the top of the automobile breaking the force of its fall. Mr. Hogan was of course somewhat stunned—and very greatly surprised—and mystified as to the cause of the happening until investigation showed the reason for the accident.

### Disillusioned.

A novelist who had learned that a certain book seller was a great admirer of his works resolved to call upon the tradesman and introduce himself. Having done so, he noticed that the manager scrutinized him rather critically, but freely entered into conversation. When the novelist was about to depart he said: "Now you have met me, I suppose you will want to sell my books more than ever?" "Perhaps I shall," was the answer, "but, all the same, I wish I had not seen you."

### On Probation, as It Were.

Preparatory to showing Elmer his new sister, his father said: "What do you say to getting a new baby at our house, sonny?" Elmer thought a moment and then said: "Let's just rent one till we see how we like it, for Jimmy (Elmer's chum) says he is tired of his; it cries all the time."

## Mrs. Charles Eames Dies at Hospital

Mrs. Claipe Eames, wife of Charles Eames who resides west of Lake Villa, died at the Lake County General hospital last Monday afternoon. Mrs. Eames gave birth to a daughter Saturday evening and when uremic poison developed she was hurried at once to the hospital. There she suffered from convulsions until Monday afternoon when she quietly passed away. The little one at first appeared, to be doing nicely, but on Tuesday afternoon it too was claimed by death.

Mrs. Eames was thirty-seven years of age and besides her husband she leaves to mourn her loss two daughters, her aged mother, and four brothers, Wm. Girard of this village, Frank and Adolph Girard of Kenosha, and Ed of Mount Rose, Indiana, also one sister Mrs. Stewart.

Mrs. Eames was a member of Royal Neighbors at Lake Villa.

The funeral services were held at St. Peter's church on Wednesday morning and the remains were laid at rest in the Catholic cemetery at this place.

## Mickey Wants a German Helmet

"Mickey," featuring Mabel Normand, to be shown at the New Majestic Theatre, on Saturday and Sunday, July 19-20, afternoon and evening, is filled with unexpected situations not called for in the scenario, and although this spontaneity brings many a brilliant flash into the picture, still Mabel Normand admits that the life of the comedienne is not all giggle and gurgles.

One day, when Mabel was called upon to dust a chair, during one of the scenes for "Mickey," she tripped over a rug, took a header, landed up against one of those old fashioned nine-foot high hall clocks and tipped it over. Mabel had just time to brace herself and throw her hands over her head when the clock came down on her. For several seconds she struggled, and then Bill Colven, butler in the scene, came to the rescue. The camera man, realizing that the stuff, though not called for, was good action, filmed the incident, and it has been added to the great number of humorous situations in "Mickey."

But sometimes they don't film the "unexpected." Mabel Normand, as "Mickey," was to fall through a roof, in which, to be effective, she must land on her feet. Mabel found it easy enough to fall, but landing head up was another matter. "Oh, for one of those German helmets," she cried, after the 'teenth attempt.

## Miss Grace Welch is Superintendent at Hospital

Miss Grace Welch, a former teacher in the Antioch schools, and very well known in this locality, has been engaged as Superintendent of the Jane McAllister hospital in Waukegan and entered upon her new duties on Monday of this week.

Shortly after her graduation as a nurse she was given the position as head nurse at the Lake County General hospital but in a short time took up her work elsewhere.

When the war broke out and Dr. Fred Besley went to France, Miss Welch was among those who accompanied him as his medical staff. She acted as one of his superintendents and filled an important part in his medical unit. She remained abroad until the spring arriving home about the first of May.

Miss Welch is thoroughly competent to carry the responsibilities she has assumed and her friends are sure she will more than make good in her new position.

### Important Question.

A little boy of five was traveling south with his parents to visit an aunt whom he had never seen. He was very curious about this relative and asked his father and mother endless questions, concerning her. As the journey drew to its close the little fellow was amazed to see many negroes at every station. Suddenly negroes of every station dawned on his a look of consternation dawned on his face and turning to his mother he cried in a voice of alarm: "Mamma, mamma, what color is Aunt Jen?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Her Occupation.

Louise's mother was a busy club woman and was always serving on some committee. When Louise came home from her first day at kindergarten her mother said: "Well, dear, what did you do today?" "O," said Louise, with a patronizing air, "I was appointed on a committee to string beads."

### And Make It Personal.

If a rich man tells you that the greatest happiness is found in poverty remind him of what David said in his 'baste.' \*

## R. N. A. TO RAISE ITS RATES

Referendum Vote Will be Taken in all Local Camps Last Meeting in July

### FLU CAUSE OF THE RAISE

The Royal Neighbors of America, as a society, now finds itself meeting the same situation that confronted the Modern Woodmen a few months ago, and that is the inroads made upon its resources by the recent epidemic of Spanish influenza, which claimed such a large number of the members as its victims.

Due to the heavy demands upon the treasury in the past few months it has become necessary to devise some plan to increase the revenue of the society. Accordingly a special session of the Supreme Camp was held in the Hotel LaSalle, Chicago, June 3, to determine what would be the best method to adopt. Six plans were proposed and discussed.

Plan No. 4, which materially increases the rates of every beneficiary member being adopted.

At its June meeting the Executive Council voted unanimously to submit the question of repealing these new rates to the membership and a plan was adopted for handling the referendum.

At its last regular meeting in this month every local camp will be given a chance to voice its opinion, and it is hoped that every camp will have a large representation present in its lodge room on that particular evening.

If you approve of the action taken by the Supreme Court and think an advance of rates is necessary vote "Nay," or against the repeal of said advance. If you do not favor the action taken vote "Yea" or in favor of it being repealed.

Every member of Olson Camp R. N. A., is asked to read over very carefully pages 3, 4 and 12 of July issue of the Royal Neighbor and to make themselves thoroughly acquainted with the situation. Then be present at the next meeting and cast your vote and when you do so remember "Nay" means you favor the increase, while "Yea" signifies that you do not. Look well into the matter from all sides before you vote.

## Weather Report for the Month of June

June 1919—Warmest day 93 on the 14. Coldest day 49 above on 28th. Average temperature 71.8. Total rainfall 4.64 inches.

June 1918—Warmest day 90 on the 16. Coldest day 39 above on the 23. Average temperature 66.7. Total rainfall .65 inches.

June 1917—Warmest day 86 on the 26. Coldest day 40 above on the 16. Average temperature 62.7. Total rainfall 5.01 inches.

June 1915—Warmest day 83 on the 6. Coldest day 39 above on the 18th. Average temperature 63.01. Total rainfall 3.87 inches.

June 1914—Warmest day 92 on the 24. Coldest day 34 above on the 16. Average temperature 67.38. Total rainfall 4.00 inches.

June 1913—Warmest day 100 on the 29. Coldest day 35 above on the 10. Average temperature 69.29. Total rainfall 2.07 inches.

June 1912—Warmest day 92 on the 29. Coldest day 50 above on the 19. Average temperature 64.79. Total rainfall 2.02 inches.

June 1911—Warmest day 100 on the 29th. Coldest day 60 above on the 28. Average temperature 71.19. Total rainfall 4 inches.

June 1910—Warmest day 99 on the 1. Coldest day 68 above on the 28. Average temperature 73.75. Total rainfall .84 inches.

### Wishing Is Not Willing.

The power of the human will has been discredited because we have so often substituted mere wishing for determined willing. A desire is one thing, and a decree is quite another in the matter of self-government.



# GREEN FANCY

## GEORGE BARR MC CUTCHEON

Author of "GRAUSTARK," "THE  
HOLLOW OF HER HAND," "THE  
PRINCE OF GRAUSTARK," ETC.

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### The Girl of Green Fancy.

Synopsis.—Thomas K. Barnes, a wealthy young New Yorker, on a walking trip in New England near the Canadian border, is given a lift in an automobile by a mysterious and attractive girl, who says she is bound for a house called Green Fancy. At Hart's tavern Barnes finds a stranded troupe of "barn-storming" actors, of which Lyndon Rushmore is the star and "Miss Thackeray" the leading lady. They are doing hotel work for their board. Barnes finds them entertaining, but as the storm rages he worries over the mysterious and attractive girl of the automobile and wonders if she got safely to Green Fancy.

### CHAPTER III—Continued.

He had been standing there not more than half a minute peering in the direction from whence came the rhythmic bang of the anvil—at no great distance, he was convinced—when some one spoke suddenly at his elbow. He whirled and found himself facing the gaunt landlord.

"Good Lord! You startled me," he exclaimed. His gaze traveled past the tall figure of Putnam Jones and rested on that of a second man, who leaned, with legs crossed and arms folded, against the porch post directly in front of the entrance to the house, his features almost wholly concealed by the broad-brimmed slouch hat that came far down over his eyes. He, too, it seemed to Barnes, had sprung from nowhere.

"Fierce night," said Putnam Jones, removing the cornucop pipe from his



Some One Spoke Suddenly at His Elbow.

lips. Then, as an afterthought, "Where'd you walk from today?"

"I slept in a farmhouse last night, about fifteen miles south of this place, I should say."

"That'd be a little ways out of East Cobb," speculated Mr. Jones.

"Five or six miles."

"Goin' over into Canada?"

"No. I shall turn west, I think, and strike for the Lake Champlain country."

"I suppose you've traveled right smart in Europe?"

"Quite a bit, Mr. Jones."

"Any particular part?"

"No," said Barnes, suddenly divining that he was being "pumped." "One end to the other, you might say."

"What about them countries down around Bulgaria and Roumania? I've been considerable interested in what's going to become of them if Germany gets licked. What do they get out of it, either way?"

Barnes spent the next ten minutes expatiating upon the future of the Balkan states. Jones had little to say. He was interested, and drank in all the information that Barnes had to impart. He puffed at his pipe, nodded his head from time to time, and occasionally put a leading question. And quite as abruptly as he introduced the topic he changed it.

"Not many automobiles up here this time o' the year," he said. "I was a little surprised when you said a fellow had given you a lift. Where from?"

"The crossroads a mile down. He came from the direction of Froggs'

Corner and, was on his way to meet someone at Spanish Falls. It appears that there was a misunderstanding. The driver didn't meet the train, so the person he was going after walked all the way to the forks. We happened upon each other there, Mr. Jones, and we studied the signpost together. She was bound for a place called Green Fancy."

"Did you say she?"

"Yes. I was proposing to help her out of her predicament when the belated motor came racing down the slope."

"What for sort of looking lady was she?"

"She wore a veil," said Barnes succinctly.

"Young?"

"I had that impression. By the way, Mr. Jones, what and where is Green Fancy?"

"Well," began the landlord, lowering his voice, "it's about two miles and a half from here, up the mountain. It's a house and people live in it, same as any other house. That's about all there is to say about it."

"Why is it called Green Fancy?"

"Because it's a green house," replied Jones succinctly. "Green as a gourd. A man named Curtis built it a couple o' years ago and he had a fool idea about paintin' it green. Might ha' been a little crazy, for I know. Anyhow, after he got it finished he settled down to live in it, and from that day to this he's never been off'n the place."

"Isn't it possible that he isn't there at all?"

"He's there, all right. Every now and then he has visitors—just like this woman today—and sometimes they come down here for supper. They don't hesitate to speak of him, so he must be there. Miss Tilly has got the idea that he is a recluse, if you know what that is."

Further conversation was interrupted by the irregular clatter of horses' hoofs on the macadam. Off to the left a dull red glow of light spread across the roadway and a man's voice called out, "Whoa, dang ye!"

The door of the smithy had been thrown open and someone was leading forth freshly shod horses.

A moment later the horses—prancing, high-spirited animals—their bridle bits held by a strapping blacksmith, came into view. Barnes looked in the direction of the steps. The two men had disappeared. Instead of stopping directly in front of the steps the smith led his charges quite a distance beyond and into the darkness.

Putnam Jones abruptly changed his position. He insinuated his long body between Barnes and the doorway, at the same time rather loudly proclaiming that the rain appeared to be over.

"Yes, sir," he repeated, "she seems to have let up altogether. Ought to have a nice day tomorrow, Mr. Barnes—nice, cool day for walkin'."

Voices came up from the darkness. Jones had not been able to cover them with his own. Barnes caught two or three sharp commands, rising above the pawing of horses' hoofs, and then a great clatter as the mounted horsemen rode off in the direction of the crossroads.

Barnes waited until they were muffled by distance and then turned to Jones with the laconic remark:

"They seem to be foreigners, Mr. Jones."

Jones' manner became natural once more. He leaned against one of the posts and, striking a match on his leg, relighted his pipe.

"Kind o' curious about 'em?" he drawled.

"It never entered my mind until this instant to be curious," said Barnes.

"Well, it entered their minds about an hour ago to be curious about you," said the other.

### CHAPTER IV.

An Extraordinary Chambermaid, a Midnight Tragedy, and a Man Who Said "Thank You."

Miss Thackeray was "turning down" his bed when he entered his room after bidding his new actor friends good night. He was staggered and somewhat abashed by the appearance of Miss Thackeray. She was by no means dressed as a chambermaid.

Should he, nor was she as dumb. On the contrary, she confronted him in the choicest raiment that he had ever seen, and she was bright and cheery and exceedingly competent.

It was her costume that shocked him. Not only was she attired in a low-necked, rose-colored evening gown, liberally bespangled with tinsel, but she wore a vast, top-heavy picture hat whose crown of black was almost wholly obscured by a gorgeous white feather that once must have adorned the king of all ostriches. She was not at all his idea of a chambermaid. He

started to back out of the door with an apology for having blundered into the wrong room by mistake.

"Come right in," she said cheerily. "I'll soon be through. I suppose I should have done all this an hour ago, but I just had to write a few letters. I am Miss Thackeray. This is Mr. Barnes, I believe."

He bowed, still quite overcome.

"You needn't be scared," she cried, observing his confusion. "This is my regular uniform. I'm starting a new style for chambermaids. Did it paralyze you to find me here?"

"I couldn't believe my eyes."

She abandoned her easy, careless manner. A look of mortification came into her eyes as she straightened up and faced him. Her voice was a trifle husky when she spoke again, after a moment's pause.

"You see, Mr. Barnes, these are the only duds I have with me. It wasn't



"You See, Mr. Barnes, These Are the Only Duds I Have With Me."

necessary to put on this hat, of course, but I did it simply to make the character complete. I might just as well make beds and clean washstands in a picture hat as in a low-necked gown, so here I am."

She was a tall, pleasant-faced girl of twenty-three or four, not unlike her father in many respects.

"I am very sorry," he said lamely.

"I have heard something of your misfortunes from your father and the others. It's—it's really hard luck."

"I call it rather good luck to have got away with the only dress in the lot that cost more than tuppence," she said, smiling again. "Lord knows what would have happened to me if they had dropped down on us at the end of the first act. I was the beggar's daughter, you see—absolutely in rags. Glad to have met you. I think you'll find everything nearly all right. Good night, sir."

She closed the door behind her, leaving him standing in the middle of the room, perplexed and amused.

"By George," he said to himself, still staring at the closed door, "they're wonders, all of them. I wish I could do something to help them out of—"

He sat down abruptly on the edge of the bed and pulled his wallet from his pocket. He set about counting the bills, a calculating frown in his eyes.

Then he stared at the ceiling, summing up. "I'll do it," he said, after a moment of mental figuring. He told off a half dozen bills and slipped them into his pocket. The wallet sought its usual resting place for the night: Under a pillow.

He was healthy and he was tired. Two minutes after his head touched the pillow he was sound asleep.

He was aroused shortly after midnight by shouts, apparently just outside his window. A man was calling in a loud voice from the road below; an instant later he heard a tremendous pounding on the tavern door.

Springing out of bed, he rushed to the window. There were horses in front of the house—several of them—and men on foot moving like shadows among them.

Turning from the window, he unlocked and opened the door into the hall. Some one was clattering down the narrow staircase. The bolts on the front door shot back with resounding force, and there came the hoarse jumble of excited voices as men crowded through the entrance. Putnam Jones' voice rose above the clamor.

"Keep quiet! Do you want to wake everybody on the place?" he was saying angrily. "What's up? This is a fine time o' night to be—Good Lord! What's the matter with him?"

"Telephone for a doctor, Put—damn! quick! This one's still alive. The other one is dead as a door nail up at Jim Conley's house. Git ole Doc James down from Saint Liz. Bring him in here, boys. Where's your light? Easy now! Easy—"

Barnes waited to hear no more. His blood seemed to be running ice cold as he retreated into the room and began scrambling for his clothes. The thing he feared had come to pass. Disaster had overtaken her in that wild, senseless dash up the mountain road. He was cursing half aloud as he dressed, cursing the fool who drove that machine and who now was perched dying down there in the taproom.

"The other one is dead as a door nail," kept running through his head—"the other one."

A dozen men were in the taproom, gathered around two tables that had been drawn together. The men about

the table, on which was stretched the figure of the wounded man, were undoubtedly natives: Farmers, woodsmen or employees of the tavern. At a word from Putnam Jones they opened up and allowed Barnes to advance to the side of the man.

"See if you can understand him, Mr. Barnes," said the landlord. Perspiration was dripping from his long, raw-boned face. "And you, Bacon—you and Dillingford hustle upstairs and get a mattress off'n one of the beds. Stand at the door there, Pike, and don't let any woman in here. Go away, Miss Thackeray! This is no place for you."

Miss Thackeray pushed her way past the man who tried to stop her and joined Barnes.

"It is the place for me," she said sharply. "Haven't you men got sense enough to put something under his head? Where is he hurt? Get that cushion, you. Stick it under here when I lift his head. Oh, you poor thing! We'll be as quick as possible. There!"

The man's eyes were closed, but at the sound of a woman's voice he opened them. The hand with which he clutched at his breast slid off and seemed to be groping for hers. His breathing was terrible. There was blood at the corners of his mouth, and more oozed forth when his lips parted in an effort to speak.

With a courage that surprised even herself, the girl took his hand in hers. It was wet and warm. She did not dare look at it.

"Mercy, madame," struggled from the man's lips, and he smiled.

Barnes leaned over and spoke to him in French. The dark, pain-stricken eyes closed, and an almost imperceptible shake of the head signified that he did not understand. Evidently he had acquired only a few of the simple French expressions. Barnes had a slight knowledge of Spanish and Italian, and tried again with no better results. German was his last resort, and he knew he would fall once more, for the man obviously was not Teutonic.

The bloody lips parted, however, and the eyes opened with a piteous, appealing expression in their depths. It was apparent that there was something he wanted to say, something he had to say before he died. He gaped a dozen words or more in a tongue utterly unknown to Barnes, who bent closer to catch the feeble effort. It was he who now shook his head; with a groan the sufferer closed his eyes in despair. He choked and coughed violently an instant later.

"Get some water and a towel," cried Miss Thackeray, tremulously. She was very white, but still clung to the man's hand. "Be quick! Behind the bar."

Barnes unbuttoned the coat and revealed the blood-soaked white shirt.

"Better leave this to me," he said in her ear. "There's nothing you can do, her ear. Please go away."

"Oh, I shan't faint—at least, not yet. Poor fellow! I've seen him up stairs and wondered who he was. Is he really going to die?"

"Looks bad," said Barnes, gently opening the shirt front. Several of the craning men turned away suddenly.

"Who is he, Mr. Jones?"

"He is registered as Andrew Paul, from New York. That's all I know. The other man put his name down as Albert Room. He seemed to be the boss and this man a sort of servant, far as I could make out. They never talked much and seldom came downstairs. They had their meals in their room."

"There is nothing we can do," said Barnes, "except try to stanch the flow of blood. He is bleeding inwardly, I'm afraid. It's a clean wound, Mr. Jones. Like a rifle shot, I should say."

"That's just what it is," said one of the men, a tall woodsman. "The fellow who did it was a dead shot, you c'n bet on that. He got 't other man square through the heart."

"Lord, but this will raise a rum-pus," growled the landlord. "We'll have detectives an'—"

"I guess they got what was comin' to 'em," said another of the men.

"What's that? Why, they was ridin' peaceful as could be to Spanish Falls. What do you mean by sayin' that, Jim Conley? But wait a minute! How does it happen that they were up near your dad's house? That certainly ain't on the road to Span—"

"Spanish Falls nothin'! They wasn't goin' to Spanish Falls any more'n I am at this minute. They tied their horses up the road just above our house," said young Conley, lowering his voice out of consideration for the feelings of the helpless man. "It was about 'leven o'clock, I reckon. I was comin' home from singin' school up at Number Ten, an' I passed the horses hitched to the fence. Naturally I stopped, curious like. There wasn't no one around, so I could see, so I thought I'd fer as I could see who those horses were take a look to see whose horses they were. I thought it was durned funny, them horses bein' there at that time o' night an' no one around. Looked mighty queer to me. Course, thinks I, they might belong to somebody visitin' in there at Green Fancy, so I thought I'd—"

"Green Fancy," said Barnes, starting.

"Was it up that far?" demanded Jones.

Mystery follows upon tragedy. Who are the men and why were they shot? Barnes finds himself forced into the complication.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# How Jerusalem Wails



Wailing Wall of the Jews.

"T-E-KE-OO—Te-ke-oo," the notes ring out, poignant, pitiful: "Te-ke-oo." Once again it resounds in the honry rifts of the "wailing wall," remnant of Hebrew glory, symbol of Hebrew fall. Piercing, clear, it heralds a mighty surge of grief. For from the gloom of a hundred souls a cry is wrung, uncanny in the smiling sunshine, writes Marian Weinstein to the Chicago Daily News. The Jews of Jerusalem have come to mourn, to pray. They have brought to their Father, the sting of their newest affliction, the fresh page in their long tragedy—the slaughter of their brethren in free Galicia.

The bearded elders in their faded caftans bend and sway over their huge tomes. Their carlocks brush the yellowing leaves of prayer. Apart on the cobbled street sit shavened quivering forms against a native hut. Their younger sisters, old-young women, press the temple ruin. Now they fondle the stones and now they clutch them in despair, choking dry sobs. Beyond, a girl is weeping. She has lived through a Russian pogrom. There is a lull in the wall. For a moment the mass of motley headgear—skull caps, turbans, fezzes—ceases to sway. But only for a moment. And now the little Talmud Torah boys come from their schools, tiny replicas, with their side curls and long coats, of their elders. They file in under their rabbi's eye, a look of awe on their pale faces.

All United in Mourning.

Jerusalem has forgotten its squabbles. In this hour of prayer and mourning before their Maker all Jews are brothers. "A dole, a dole," are wretched bundle of rags whimpers through the crowd. Between two sputtering candles against the wall a khaki-clad soldier from the Jewish battalion pauses to read the call to this prayer that was posted for days in the streets of the Holy City, in Hebrew and in Yiddish.

"Terrible reports come to us, one after the other, from Galicia. Enemies of Israel shed Jewish blood like water. Hundreds of Jewish victims have been murdered amid all sorts of atrocities. Countless innocents, men, women and children, our people's most pious souls, have fallen. In Lemberg alone 103, butchered and burned, were buried in one grave. Scores of scrolls of the law have been destroyed, and such outrages were committed as in the day of the destruction of the temple. All our brethren in Galicia are in deadly terror."

"Our elders, therefore, have met and decided that the whole community—men, women and children—should assemble Tuesday at 8 o'clock, Arabic time, at the temple ruin to read the psalms and blow the shofar that the Lord above may take pity upon our brethren."

"Ibrahim! Ibrahim!" A shrill cry strikes the air. From the roof of her stone hut a swarthy Arab woman calls her son, who has somehow been caught in the wailing, swaying multitude. "Ibrahim!"

At the Wailing Place.

The Jewish soldier rescues the reluctant Ibrahim just as a score of British Tommies appear in the wake of a Moslem guide.

"Here you have the Jews' wailing wall," he recites in a sing-song. "The upper stones were built in the time of the Romans, but the lower blocks belonged to Solomon's temple. Here the Jews come every Friday to wall."

The Jewish soldier has recognized a fellow Jew in an American Red Cross doctor, standing thoughtfully at the edge of the praying crowd.

"From what part of the States are you?" he whispers eagerly. "I'm from Philly. I thought you might be, too."

Down the stony steps leading to the wailing place new figures are ever hurrying, scurrying. The Talmud Torah children are leaving with their rabbi. The weeping girl leans against the Arab hut now, her eyes half closed, her lips trembling. The old-young women still cling to the wall as if the God whose ear they seek were in its very stones.

"A dole, a dole." The beggar renews her quest.

The sun sinks lower and lower, but still they come, old and young, the Jews of Jerusalem. The praying forms never weary. Ever their cry rings above the noise of the city, a centuries old cry.

DIDN'T LET STOMACH KNOW

Simple Manner in Which a Struggling Pittsburgher Acquired a Competence.

A Pittsburgh man, by thrift and economy, acquired a competence from a most humble beginning, but until he related his experience to his friends in the bank where he did business they were unable to discover the real secret of his success. Here is his story, according to the Pittsburgh Dispatch: He started to work on the South side at \$8 per week and was soon advanced to \$10 and later to \$12. When he was marked up to \$14 he got married, beginning double team life in two rooms in one of the alleys nigh to Carson street. His boss thought so well of his marriage he added \$2 more per week to his income. He bought a small lot in the alley, put up a little house and ere long was living free of rent. Then he annexed a lot, erected another house and found himself a landlord. Another legacy of \$2 a week was his good fortune and at last followed prosperity that enabled him to live without daily toil. "Well," said the president of the bank, "you have not told these tellers and young fellows in the bank the real secret of your success, as you confided it privately to me," and, laughing, the man said: "Oh, yes, I know what you mean. Well, boys, I told you I started at \$8 per week and, believe me, no matter how often I was advanced in wages, I never let my stomach know that I was on any other than \$8 weekly allowance." This explained his comfortable bank balance. Moral: Go thou and do likewise. "Own a home."

Cultured Hindus.

In Bengal there are about seventy millions of people, and they boast of perhaps the best culture in India at the present time. The language as a written language is only fifty years old. Though for over a thousand years it has been a dialect, there is in Indian history unfortunately no trace of Bengal having been an important literary tongue. The language has borrowed its alphabet, grammar and vocabulary. There are numerous Persian, Arabic and English words incorporated in it, and the wonder of it is that, instead of having been degraded into some vulgar form like pidgin English, Bengali has become the most literary, scientific and perhaps the most philosophic of modern Indian languages.

Workmen Marooned High in Air.

A violent windstorm recently swept across Great Salt Lake, and overland into Ogden, which it coated with a thin layer of salt. Buildings, pedestrians, sidewalks and automobiles were all "salted" impartially. The only real damage done, however, was in the destruction of a 200-foot scaffold around a concrete grain elevator. Six unfortunate workmen, who were on top of a finished part of the elevator, 100 feet in the air, at the time of the collapse, were completely marooned until rescued with extension ladders by the local fire department.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Personal Illustration.

The master of a Glasgow school was presiding over the reading lessons of the third standard when the child whose turn it was to read came across the word "hireling."

"What is a hireling?" asked the teacher.

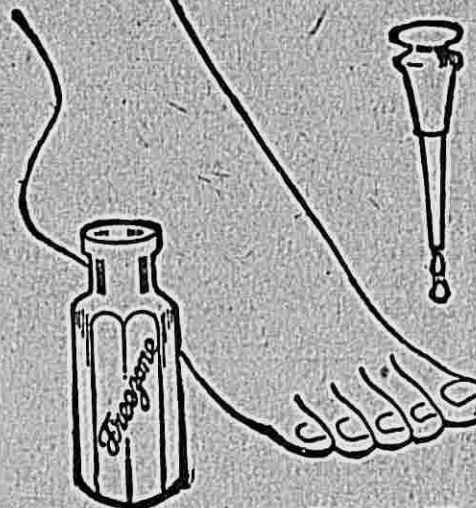
The boy thought for a moment or two, and then replied, "I don't know." The question was next propounded to the entire class, with a like result. The master then explained the meaning of the word as lucidly as he could, and, at the conclusion of his explanation, repeated the question.

"Please, sir," replied the boy addressed, "you're a hireling; you're paid to teach us."



## Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callus. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callus right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!

Up to Dad.

She—"What will our income be when we are married?" He—"Whatever your father thinks best."—Lamb.

It takes a lot of salve to turn a human crank.

## HUMAN HEART WORKS HARD

Vital Organ of Mankind Can Be Kept Up to an Energy That Is Astonishing.

It is an astonishing fact that the average heart beats 36,000,000 strokes every 12 months, working, resting or sleeping. In that period it does work sufficient to fire with their present velocities a dozen of the largest projectiles that were used in the war, or to lift a light cruiser clean out of the water, says London Tit-Bits. If such is the energy of a single man's heart, what is the aggregate force of 3,000,000 men in heartbeats? If it were concentrated into one explosion it would be sufficient to destroy utterly the Kiel canal.

Such an explosion, operating in a moment of time, has never been engineered by man, although nature has exceeded it many times in her volcanic energies.

To put it another way, the hearts of 3,000,000 men force a river of blood, 900 feet wide and six feet deep, over a course of seven miles in a single hour, and in the course of a day as far as from Liverpool to Edinburgh, and in a week as far as from Paris to Constantinople.

## Backyard Pigs.

One town of 2,000 people in Georgia produced 35,000 pounds of pork from pigs raised in back yards during 1918. The production of this meat was stimulated largely by pig club work conducted by the state college of agriculture, in co-operation with the United States department of agriculture.

## Save the Babies

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save many of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. There can be no danger in the use of Castoria if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, as it contains no opiates or narcotics of any kind.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

## Pigs Fooled the Butchers.

Three hundred pigs were on a San Francisco wharf on their way to death, waiting for a scow, when they turned upon their drivers, put them to rout and leaped as one ton of pork into the bay. Sailors of the merchant marine, out on a boat drill, pursued them in the manner of whale fishers, but the pigs could not be pulled aboard, and they, on the other hand, succeeded in pulling some of the sailors over the side. When last seen the pigs were still swimming out toward the sunset.

## FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these blemishes.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished completely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles—Adv.

## Planes Hunt Swamps.

One of the novel uses to which the airplane now is being put is that of locating pestilential swamps and marshes.

The navy department reports that Ensign Van Court of Hampton Roads, recently made a successful trip along the North Carolina coast, in the vicinity of Morehead City, for the purpose of spying out territory which should be drained or purified.

Van Court's job particularly was to find the breeding place of mosquitos and as these are discovered, steps are taken by sanitation engineers for their elimination.

## Hard to Learn Golf.

"How long have you played golf?"  
"About 15 years."  
"You must play it mighty well by now."

"Not at all. But after I've played it 15 or 20 years more if I keep on improving at the same rate as I have been in the past, I expect to be able to shoot a fairly decent game."

## Why Not Use the Male?

"They say love goes where it is sent."  
"If properly expressed, I suppose."  
—Boston Transcript.

## Comment.

"I see Brown has a new suit."  
"Yes. I wonder what his wife is doing without to let him get it?"

## OLD AGE STARTS WITH YOUR KIDNEYS

Science says that old age begins with weakened kidneys and digestive organs. This being true, it is easy to believe that by keeping the kidneys and digestive organs cleansed and in proper working order old age can be deferred and life prolonged far beyond that enjoyed by the average person.

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been relieving the weakness and disability due to advanced age. It is a standard old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil is included in odorless, tasteless capsules containing about 5 drops each. Take them as you would a pill, with a swallow of water. The oil stimulates the kidney

action and enables the organs to throw off the poisons which cause premature old age. New life and strength increase as you continue the treatment. When completely restored continue taking a capsule or two each day. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will keep you in health and vigor and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not wait until old age or disease have settled down for good. At the first sign that your kidneys are not working properly, go to your druggist and get a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Money refunded if they do not help you. Three sizes. But remember to ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. In sealed packages.

## HEARD and SEEN at the CAPITAL

## Many Americans Are Eager to Get Onto the Soil

WASHINGTON.—That a great many Americans, including returned soldiers and sailors, are eager to become farmers is shown by the work of the homesteaders' bureau of the United States railroad administration. During the first three months of 1919 about 14,000 persons applied to the bureau for help in getting farms. About 15 per cent of these were men back from war, and a large number of women were also among the applicants.

Town folk who want to get out in the country make up another large section of the back-to-the-soil army.

Farmers who have sold out land at fancy prices in thickly settled parts of the country, and want to buy larger places farther West, are also among the applicants.

Some of these farmers want to buy places for boys just back from the war. There are also a number of applications from farmers in Canada. These generally went there from the United States and now want to return.

The men returned from war usually state they wish to continue an outdoor life. It is interesting to note that a majority of the returned soldiers mention either that they have just been married or that they are just about to be married.

Most of the women who write to the bureau express an interest in fruit-growing, dairying or poultry raising; but there are some women who want to tackle the heavy work of general farming, and some who want to raise cattle. In a number of cases three or four women have pooled their resources to buy a farm. Most of these intending women farmers are unmarried. A majority of those who give their previous occupations have been school-teachers.

About one-half of the tillable land in the United States is uncultivated. To be exact, there are about 275,000,000 acres of good farm land lying idle. This land is scattered throughout the West and South, and can be purchased at moderate prices.

Government officials predict that there will be a continued heavy demand all over the world for American food products for some years.

## "Millions for Bonds, but No Tax on Ice Cream"

OFFICIAL Washington has been keeping an ear close to the ground to see how the public takes the tax on luxuries. "We need the money," is their motto, but just the same they want to know how the people feel about it. "Millions for bonds, but not one cent on ice cream" seems to be the answer.

The experience of the revenue office in collecting this tax shows conclusively that the American people are just as averse as ever to paying a tax which looks like a tax, and which has to be paid every day instead of once a year in a lump.

It also shows that the attitude of the average man toward being taxed is much the same as his attitude toward having a tooth pulled. He wants the thing done quickly and painlessly, and just as he trusts the dentist to pull the right tooth and not to remove an indispensable molar, so he trusts congress to levy an economically sound tax, and refuses to worry about that phase of the matter himself.

He will buy Liberty bonds with a whoop of joy, stimulated by a parade and a little oratory. He will pay a heavy tax in the way of tariff without a whimper because he doesn't see the money go. He will pay an income tax, after some swearing and perspiring, because the thing is done all at once, and his injured finances and feeling have time to recover before the dreadful day comes around again.

But he will not daily plunk down an extra penny or so for soft drinks. It reminds him constantly that he is being taxed.

It causes him to carry around a lot of small change.

The cash girl gets all mixed up, and it's a general mess.

The fact that a luxury tax is the most equitable and economical tax which can be levied does not mean anything to him.

## American Legion Appeals to the American Women

AMERICAN women are taking up the American Legion idea enthusiastically. The name of the English nurse, Edith Cavell, who was shot by the Germans, has been chosen as the title for the first post. The Edith Cavell post of the American Legion will be composed of yeomanettes of the Brooklyn navy yard.

After it was decided at the St. Louis American Legion caucus that women were eligible for membership in the legion Chief Electrician James F. Goerick called together the yeomanettes of the Brooklyn station and on May 12 the first application for a woman's post was filed by them. Within the next two weeks applications for Edith Cavell posts were received from nearly every state of the Union. Headquarters has now ruled that the first charter would be given to the yeomanettes of the Brooklyn navy yard. Washington, D. C., came second with a Besty Ross post. Next in line came applications from the West for a Martha Washington post and a Molly Pitcher post. Manhattan was fifth with an application for a Barbara Fritchie post.

The war and navy departments have paid official tributes to the work which American women did in the great war. Many American girls and women of more mature age underwent virtually all the dangers that the men underwent. Thousands of American women crossed the sea in the days of submarine dangers and entered on work in France which took them well into the zone of fire. Scores of women have won decorations from the American government, or from the allied governments of Europe, not only for the heroic work of self-sacrifice, but for high courage in times of great danger.

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After the ceremony was performed the bridegroom inquired of the parson as to what the fee would be. Whereupon he replied: "Half as much as your wife is worth." The bridegroom handed him a sealed envelope and left with his bride. After their departure the minister carefully tore open the envelope. It contained a quarter.

A lot of this up-to-date beauty is only make-up deep.

In physical training a clenched fist should be the last motion.

THE real universal language, the one that is understood everywhere without study, is the motion picture. This has been demonstrated recently by a number of American exporters who are using the movie for such difficult tasks as selling shoes to Asiatics who always have gone barefoot, and soap to natives who regard water exclusively as a beverage.

The movie does not enter easily into domestic trade, or even into trade between equally civilized countries. But when it comes to trading with the hinterland people of the tropics, who are just becoming acquainted with modern conveniences, the movie is a boon.

A great difficulty which American trade has encountered in foreign countries is the cautious attitude of natives toward a new proposition.

For example, it is no easy matter to convince the people of an Indian village that an American chair is a desirable piece of furniture. Even if sales agent speaks their language and employs eloquent arguments—even if he sits on the queer-looking object—the natives hesitate. In such a situation the moving picture often has saved the day and the salesman's reputation. He runs off a reel of film in the village market place or in a building.

The native sees chairs in process of construction from harmless pieces of wood.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.

He gets used to the idea of a chair.



## Be Sure to Get WRIGLEY'S

Wrapped to insure its perfect condition in all climates and seasons. Sealed tight—kept right. The perfect gum in the perfect package.



Straw Hat Season. The exact date upon which a man may appear each year wearing a straw hat has ever been the subject of controversy and considerable personal daring. Generally in the Pacific coast states the early days of May bring out a few of the summery headpieces, but Alaska—popularly believed to be a frigid zone the year round—this year set the record, it is thought, in the wearing of the first straw hat. On April 26, considerably before straws appeared in Seattle, Road Commissioner Robert Sheldon started the straw brigade.

New Clubs for Old. First Young Lady (learning golf)—Dear me, what shall I do now? This ball is in a hole.

Second Young Lady (looking over a book of instructions)—Let me see. I presume you will have to take a stick of the right shape to get it out.

First Young Lady—Oh, yes, of course. See if you can find one like a dustpan and brush.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

## WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. Scores of women have won decorations from the American government, or from the allied governments of Europe, not only for the heroic work of self-sacrifice, but for high courage in times of great danger.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

That Explained Much. Mrs. Hartt—Yes, I have no doubt there are unhappy marriages, but really I cannot understand how they are possible. Now, there's George and I, we are so devoted. He says he could not exist without me, and I'm sure I live only for him.

Mrs. Greene—You really are to be congratulated, both of you. By the way, how long have you been married?

Mrs. Hartt—Just a week the day after tomorrow.

Murder among the ancient Persians was not punishable at the first offense.

Did you ever console yourself with the thought that some people look happy because ignorance is bliss?

MURINE'S EYE REMEDY. Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they are Smart, Itchy, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U.S.A.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. A toilet preparation of merit. Restores Color and Beauty to Greasy, Falling Hair, and Itches and Itches. For Sale—FARMERS. At the right price. Write GILBERT AGENTS, Ottumwa, Iowa.

320 Acres — 320 Acres — 320 Acres. 250 acres right in the heart of the latest strike in Butler County, Kansas. Discovery well on our property only 7 ft. in diameter, producing 600 BARRELS DAILY. Well in adjoining section, 10 ft. in diameter, producing 3,000 to 5,000 bbls. daily. Two wells drilling. Timbers on ground for three more wells. Room for 12 wells. THE GUARANTEE TRUST CO. of Wichita, Kansas. This issue certifies and pays dividends. No. Well on Johnson, offset to Holden No. One, drilling at about 2,000 ft. We are looking for this well to come big. When it does price of units will advance. I own and offer for sale a limited number of units Stanley-Jones Royalty on the Holden-Johnson-Spinden-Land at \$2.00 each. \$50.00 unit—first amount accepted. 10% discount on \$100.00 or more. Act quickly before the price advances. If price has advanced, your money will be returned. Make your check payable and address all letters to 310 Schweitzer Bldg., Wichita, Kansas. 320 ACRES — 320 ACRES — 320 ACRES

Cuticura Promotes Hair Health. All druggists, Soap, Ointment & 24 Tablets. Sample free for 21 days. Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston.



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## Local and Personal Happenings

Remember Kelly's cost less per mile.

Mary Pickford at Hunt's Majestic Saturday.

James Babor spent Monday in Chicago.

At the Crystal Saturday, George Walsh in Luck and Pluck.

Sunday at Hunt's Majestic Charles Ray in "A Nine O'clock Town."

Saturday Mary Pickford in "Amarilly of Clothes Line Alley" at Hunt's Majestic.

Put on a set of Kelly's and forget your tire troubles. Get 'em at King's drug store.

Tickets on sale for Mickey" Saturday. All seats reserved. Buy your tickets early.

Mrs. Wm. Keulman spent the fore part of the week with relatives in Chicago.

Miss A. Babor and several friends of Chicago spent the week-end with her parents here.

Andrew Cobb is among the returned soldiers who came home the latter part of the past week.

Mrs. Ada Armstrong of Chicago visited relatives here a couple of days the fore part of this week.

Mrs. Wm. Belter who is taking treatment in Chicago, is reported as being somewhat on the gain.

Miss Marie Johonnott of Chicago spent over the Fourth at the home of her mother at this place.

Bernie Fields returned home Tuesday evening after having been in overseas service for the past year.

Archie Maplethorpe arrived home on Tuesday evening, after having been in France for the past year.

Harry Cushing arrived here the first of the week after having been across for the past several months.

Miss Viola Kuhaupt and a young lady friend of Milwaukee spent the latter part of the past week at her home here.

If you want ice cream by the gallon packed in ice give us your order at least twenty-four hours in advance. King's drug store.

David Lightner, who has spent the past week with Antioch relatives, returned to his home at Clare, Ill., Wednesday morning.

Herbert Trieger, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Trieger arrived home Monday after having been in overseas service for the past year.

The members of Olson Camp, No. 450, R. N. A. will hold a bakery sale in the Crystal theater, (in the Wilton block) on Saturday afternoon, July 19. Sale opens at 3:00 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sexsmith motored out from Chicago Tuesday and spent the day at Cherry Villa. They were accompanied by Mrs. C. A. Olin, who had been visiting with them in the city for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Palmer entertained their six sons and their families, also Mr. and Mrs. Schimburg and daughter and Mr. Feek of Evanston from Friday until Sunday. All had a most enjoyable time.

Ben Ames, a former resident of this village, made a business trip to this place the latter part of the past week and while here called on several of his old friends. He is now employed as a traveling salesman for VanCamps.

The Hickory Cemetery society will have a sale of aprons, fancy and useful articles at the church, Thursday, July 17. Sale begins at 3 p. m. Supper served from 5 till 7. Price 25 cents. Mrs. M. Savage, Sec.

Mrs. Howard Riggs and son Francis Rea of Lafayette, Ind., are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Josephine Harden. Later in the month Mr. Riggs and Dr. and Mrs. J. Taylor of Lowell, Ind., will join them in a fishing trip to great Bear Lake, Wis.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our many friends for their kindness to us in our recent sad bereavement in the death of our father, and especially do we wish to thank the singers and those who furnished floral tokens.

The Carlson Family.

## Card of Thanks

We wish to extend our most heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during our recent sorrow and especially do we wish to thank the singers and those who contributed floral tokens, and the use of autos.

The Rhymer Family.

## Notice

The Lake County Board of Review is now in session. All persons desiring to file complaints with the Board must do so on before August 1, 1919.

Mary Pickford at Hunt's Majestic Saturday.

H. J. Vos was a Waukegan visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Anderson are entertaining friends from Chicago.

Sunday at Hunt's Majestic Charles Ray in "A Nine O'clock Town."

Sunday at the Crystal Testing of Mildred Vane with May Allison.

Mrs. Lawrence Hoffman entertained her sister and niece from Chicago over the Fourth.

Starting Thursday, July 17, there will be a show at Hunt's Majestic every Thursday.

Mrs. Clarence Able of Chicago spent the latter part of the week with friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Waters entertained relatives from Elgin several days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson and son of Lake Forest spent the week end with relatives at this place.

Harry Cushing and Joe Fernandez who have been in France for the past year are now in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kelly of Racine, Wis., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ziegler over the Fourth.

F. W. Wigle and family of Ripon, Wis., were the guests of Antioch relatives the latter part of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Somerville and son Earl, on Wednesday motored to Lodi, Wis., where they will spend a few days with relatives.

Harry Radtke, who has been in the overseas service for the past year returned to his home here Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Mesha and Chris Anderson and Adolph Schott of Chicago spent over the Fourth at the home of Mrs. Margaret Davis.

The Epworth League will give a social on the lawn at the A. N. Tiffany home this (Thursday) evening. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

The ladies of St. Peter's church will hold a bakery sale in Williams Bros. store, on Saturday afternoon, July 12. Sale opens at 3:30 o'clock.

Two new picture machines have been installed in Hunt's Majestic which does away with stopping between reels and gives you a continuous show.

There will be a card party at the home of Mrs. Chase Webb on Friday afternoon, July 11, for the benefit of St. Ignatius church. Admission 25c.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kuhaupt entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ziegler, Mrs. Schlamer and son Howard and Mrs. Winninghoff all of Milwaukee Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Davis and Mrs. Arthur Hadlock were called to Kenosha Wednesday morning by the serious illness of the little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Christofferson.

John Melburg has closed out his business interests in Antioch. His former bartender Jess Rowling has taken over the business and will continue to dispense soft drinks in the place formerly known as Melburg's saloon.

On page four of this issue there appears the assessment roll of the personal property of the towns of Antioch, Lake Villa and Newport. The assessment roll of the real estate will appear next week.

Early this (Thursday) morning the barn on the John Gauger farm was completely destroyed by fire, and the tenant on the farm, Julius Spitzbart was badly burned while attempting to rescue the horses. The cause of the fire is unknown but it is supposed to have been caused by spontaneous combustion.

## Must be Sold at Once

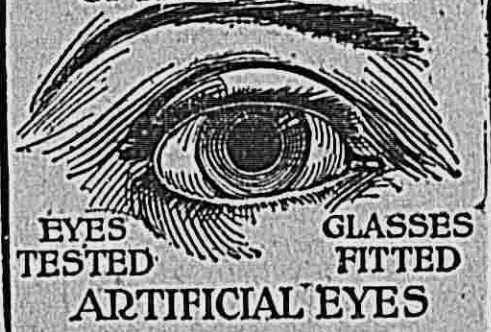
To the highest bidder, acres of hay, Wm. Zander Farm, Russell, Ill.

Apply to

ANTIOCH MILLING CO.,

Antioch, Ill.

INGALLS BROS.  
Waukegan  
OPTOMETRISTS  
Graduates of McCormick  
OPTICAL COLLEGE



ARTIFICIAL EYES

Mary Pickford at Hunt's Majestic Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Harvey of Lamars Iowa, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. VanPatten. Mrs. Harvey was formerly Miss Floy Warner of this place, and this is her first visit here in thirty-eight years.

On account of Antioch Chapter No. 428 O. E. S., being invited to Millburn this (Thursday) evening, which is the stated meeting night of Antioch, Chapter, it has been decided to postpone the meeting of the local chapter until Thursday evening, July 24.

## CLASSIFIED

## DEPARTMENT

WANTED—Boy at King's drug store. FOR SALE CHEAP—One horse. Inquire of Williams Bros.

FOR SERVICE—Standard Bred Chester White boar for service. W. S. Rinear, Antioch.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Phone Lake Villa 110-w. Family of four. Wages \$10.00 per week, for three months.

FOR SALE—A 16 ft launch. Bock Bros., 3 h.p. engine, fore and after lights, life preservers and a water proof cover. Price \$100. Inquire of D. A. Williams.

WANTED—Men or women to sell guaranteed hosiery to friends and neighbors. Handsome profits made in either full or spare time. Full line of men's, women's and children's up-to-date styles. Large commissions. Experience not necessary. Phoenix Hosiery Co. West Market Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa. 43-7

## Eck's Ice Cream

Wholesale and Retail

1 gallon	-	\$1.75
2 gallons	-	1.60 per gal.
3 gallons	-	1.50 "
4 gallons	-	1.40 "
5 gallons	-	1.30 "

We are making and serving the best Ice Cream and we want you to call and let us prove it

We also Serve Meals at all Hours

Eck's

Corner Main and Lake Streets

ANTIOCH

We Pay the Highest Price for Poultry and Veal, can use any quantity

Lard, per lb. - 35c

This week only

Antioch Packing House

## MICKIE SAYS

DAUBIN' SIGNS ON FENCES, AN' BARN' AN' SIDEWALKS, MAN HAVE BEEN CONSIDERED ADVERTISING FOR. THEY WUZ ANY NEWSPAPERS, BUT THEY'S NO EXCUSE FER SUCH STUNTS ANY MORE, WITH THIS HERE GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL COMIN' OUT REGULAR! HEY, BOSS?

MICKIE! ARE YOU TRYING TO WORK ME FOR A RAISE?



## Ingenious Excuse.

My father saw little Ruth through the window. She was eating a green apple. He called her into the house and she, knowing his purpose, came shyly into the room. Father questioned her about eating the green apple, for she had often been forbidden to eat them. Looking up with a smile she said: "Why, I only ate the ripe half." —Chicago American.

## To Restore Tired Eyes.

If the eyes are very tired and one specially wishes them to be as bright as possible, it is quite helpful to lie down for half an hour with the eyes closed, and a folded handkerchief dipped in cold water, in which boracic acid powder is dissolved, laid across the forehead and eyes. This can be redipped as soon as the cloth is warm.

## Why Experiment

When you KNOW you can get GOOD Ice Cream at

## King's Drug Store

We are in business to stay. Our reputation MUST be maintained. We are not here today and gone tomorrow.

## THE HAYWOOD SYSTEM OF REPAIRING TIRES

Krystal Sailoff, for the Hands Black Paint for Autos  
Valve-Grinding Compound Stop-Leak, for Radiators  
Liquid Nickel Polish Whizoil  
Electric Wood Cement

J. R. CRIBB,

Osmond Building, Main St.

Antioch.



WHEN your motor isn't running just right, or when something else goes wrong, then's the time to drive over here and let us locate the trouble.

Our expert repairmen can oftentimes save you lots of time and inconvenience.

## Repairs at Lowest Figures

And when repairs are necessary, you will find that we not only can save you time but that we generally can save you considerable money.

If you have any troubles now, better have them fixed up before they get any worse. Prompt attention to little troubles will save big bills later.

A. M. HAWKINS' GARAGE

A Cigar of Merit

"EL RECTOR"

CLEAR HAVANA CIGAR

Factory 2201-2203 W. 12th St., Chicago, Ill. PHIL. C. NIEMAN, Maker  
Phone Canal 4478

OFFICE, 1204 S. LEAVITT ST

Read the News ad for bargains



## R-34 ARRIVES AT MINEOLA FIELD

Dirigible, All but Out of Gas, Lands on American Soil.

### DENSE FOG CAUSES DELAY

Big "Blimp" Was Under Perfect Control When She Hovered Over Roosevelt Field—Anchored in Five Minutes.

Mineola, L. I., July 8.—Another aerial triumph was recorded when the huge British dirigible R-34, the first lighter-than-air machine to fly across the Atlantic ocean, rounded out its voyage from Europe to America and landed at Roosevelt field here.

After being in the air exactly 108 hours and 12 minutes from the time it left East Fortune, Scotland, on the history making air trip, it descended to the ground at Mineola without mishap, to the vociferous cheers of thousands.

The distance traveled by the "blimp," the largest airship in the world, is computed at 5,634 miles, 3,600 from England to Trinity bay and 1,944 from there to Mineola. When the R-34 did arrive here it had gasoline enough to carry it only 90 miles farther, and, according to the officers of the airship, if this had been exhausted the trip might have ended disastrously.

When it started on the special journey at 8:48 p. m. (New York time), Tuesday last, it had a full supply, which was considered ample to take it back on a return trip.

An aimless cruise through dense clouds over Newfoundland and Nova Scotia, however, depleted this supply, which became so low that it was feared the gigantic bag would not be able to reach Mineola, but would have to land at Montauk Point.

That the commander and officers of the R-34 were apprehensive was indicated by the fact that a wireless message was flashed ashore requesting that the United States navy send out destroyers to take it in tow if it proved necessary. Fortunately it did not require assistance and managed to reach its goal without the slightest mishap.

Tentative plans, as outlined by General Menoher, call for visits to New York city, Philadelphia and possibly Washington, when the big dirigible will circle over these cities for an hour or more.

The "blimp" was under perfect control when she hovered over Mineola and started to descend to American soil. It came down as gracefully as a bird on the wing and settled snugly as could be in the center of the specious aviation field.

As the great dirigible hove into view hundreds of American soldiers and sailors who had been specially drilled for the task made ready to secure it immediately it touched terra firma. The first rope anchor thrown overboard was seized by 60 men, who fastened it to the concrete piling, and the historic voyage of the huge airship was at an end.

Five other anchors were thrown over and made fast to the other mooring blocks.

When the R-34 had been secured Gen. Edward M. Maitland of the British royal air force, the official observer, and his companions stepped to the ground. All were disheveled and on the verge of collapse, none of them having had more than two or three hours' sleep since the voyage began.

The British officers of the big dirigible ran true to form when attempts were made to interview them upon their historic flight. They were extremely reticent, but one of them declared that the trip was uneventful and "rather sweet."

Considerable praise was heard at the field of the expert manner in which the American soldiers and sailors secured the cumbersome dirigible to its moorings when it landed. They had been drilled in their work, but it was not expected that they could have secured the craft in five minutes, as they did.

### BOAT OVERTURNS; 15 DROWN

Excursion Steamer, Strikes Snag on Lake Madison, Near Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Sioux Falls, S. D., July 8.—Fifteen or more persons are reported to have drowned when an excursion steamer on Lake Madison about forty miles northwest of this city struck a snag and overturned. Only meager reports have been received here due to poor wire communication.

Turkish Troops in Aidin. Paris, July 8.—Turkish troops have entered Aidin, which the Greeks have evacuated, taking with them the civilian population, according to a Constantinople dispatch to the Temps here.

Cost of Execution Is Up. New York, July 8.—The price paid by the state of New York for executing murderers in Sing Sing has gone up. State Executioner Hubert's fee has been made \$100 per person electrocuted instead of \$50.

### MAJOR SCOTT



Major Scott is commander of the big British dirigible R-34, first of its kind to attempt the transatlantic flight.

### CLEVELAND IS TIED UP

CITY CRIPPLED BY WALKOUT OF CAR MEN.

Employees Demand Flat Increase of Twelve Cents an Hour—Offered Six.

Cleveland, O., July 7.—Cleveland's transit facilities are completely paralyzed. Both traction company and union officials agree that the entire force of 2,600 motormen and conductors have walked out. The men demand a flat increase of 12 cents an hour. The company has offered an increase of 6 cents an hour, but the men are standing pat on their demand.

The car company attempted to run several cars manned by dispatchers and inspectors, but were forced to give up the attempt when strikers stoned the cars, injuring several persons.

Inadequate police protection was the reason given by company officials for abandoning their plan to run cars.

Champaign, Ill., July 7.—Fearing violence at the hands of the strikers, street car men who have been operating the cars here since the strike started last Thursday, refused to go out on their runs and no attempt was made by the company to run any of the cars. The street car company announced that the cars will be put in operation.

### NEW YORK-CHICAGO AIR MAIL

Long-Delayed Service Begins With Flight Made in Less Than Nine Hours.

Chicago, July 3.—The long-delayed aerial mail service between New York and Chicago was successfully begun Tuesday. Several sacks of mail which left New York at 5:15 a. m. arrived here at 12:58 p. m., thus establishing a less than nine-hour service between America's two greatest cities.

The trip was made in three relays and marks the opening of a regular daily service such as is now in operation between Chicago and Cleveland and between New York and Washington.

### BRUNDAGE IN NEW RULING

Illinois Attorney General Now Says the State Is Bone Dry Under Law.

Springfield, Ill., July 3.—Attorney General Brundage issued a statement interpreting the state search and seizure law as forbidding the sale of beer or wine containing more than one-half of 1 per cent alcohol. The opinion holds that the state law fixed the alcoholic content at that amount, despite any ruling to the contrary by Attorney General Palmer for the government and that Illinois is "bone dry" while the search and seizure law is in effect.

### DOCTOR ANNA SHAW IS DEAD

Renowned Leader of the Suffragist Movement Expires at Her Pennsylvania Home.

Philadelphia, July 4.—Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, honorary president of the National American Woman's Suffrage association, died at her home in Moylan, Pa., near here, at seven o'clock Wednesday evening. She was seventy-one years old.

Doctor Shaw also was chairman of the woman's committee on the council of national defense and recently was awarded the distinguished service medal for her work during the war.

### Fall of Riga Near.

Copenhagen, July 7.—The fall of Riga is reported imminent. The German forces have been defeated on all sides.

### Pays Tribute to France.

Paris, July 6.—Splendid tribute was paid to France by Gen. John J. Pershing, the American commander in chief, in speeches made by him at the reception at the Hotel de Ville and later at a dinner.

### Campaign to Whip Liquor.

Washington, July 6.—The government now has under way a nationwide effort to prove its contention that it is illegal to make or sell beer containing more than one-half of 1 per cent alcohol.

## WILLARD QUIT AT END OF 3D

Jess Refuses to Face Jack at the Beginning of the Fourth Stanza.

### DEMPSEY IS WORLD CHAMPION

Former Title-Holder Is Whipped From the Start—He Never Had a Chance—Was Knocked Down Seven Times in the First Rounding.

Toledo, O., July 6.—Today Jack Dempsey is taking bows as the latest champion of the heavyweight boxing brigade. He won the championship before 50,000 spectators.

Jess Willard quit in his corner after three rounds, during which he was knocked down seven times and punched into a bloody mess around the face. He was whipped from the jump and never had a chance with the tremendous and cyclonic Dempsey. All of the knockdowns occurred in the opening round.

Willard actually was counted out once, the last time he went down. But he was saved by the gong, which rang a few seconds before Referee Ollie Peckard had finished the count. Peckard in his excitement stepped over to Dempsey and lifted his hand in token of victory.

Dempsey rushed back to his corner, ducked under the ropes and started to scurry down one of the long aisles.

Jack Kearns, the Dempsey manager, had entered the ring during the mixup and heard the timekeeper, Warren Barbour, shouting that Willard had not been counted out before the bell rang. Then there was a mad scramble. Kearns and a couple of seconds rushed down the aisle and brought Dempsey back.

Willard, who had been punched dizzy, was sitting in his corner with a silly smile, and did not know what it was all about. He answered the bell mechanically. Then they went ahead without much to rattle the situation.

Dempsey's long, swinging left hooks did the business.

#### First Round.

Jess was the first to lead with a light left to Dempsey's face. The champion followed with a short choppy right to head after taking another left to face. Dempsey shot a left to body, a fierce mixup followed, with both punching lefts and rights to head. Both stood up under the punishment. Suddenly Dempsey rushed in and pasted Willard to the chin. He took the seven count and looked foolish, and when he got up Dempsey shot another right hook to the jaw. Dempsey tore after Jess, handing out terrific punishment to the champion's chin. Again Willard went down, but Dempsey never let up in that furious attack. He simply punched Willard crazy. Three more times he knocked Willard to the floor, and finally the bell on the last knockdown found Willard sitting on the canvas, silly but not unconscious. It was a terrific round for the champion to cover. Dempsey thought he had won and jumped out of the ring, when De Forest grabbed him back. Jess' right eye was closed from right-hand hooks and he was in sad condition.

#### Second Round.

The minute's rest helped Willard, but Dempsey came right back with the gong, but continued to batter big Jess unmercifully with a left hook to body and right to jaw, with punches that carried the force of a pile driver. The champion tried hard to fight back, but his efforts were feeble. He had been punished too much. Willard stood up all of the second round and he took punches that would fell an ox. Dempsey hooked rights and lefts for body and then for the head, and when the gong sounded it was most welcome news to the champion. His lip was cut and he could not see out of his right eye at all.

#### Third Round.

It was nothing short of murder in this round, for the ripping, tearing Dempsey tore into Willard in the most furious fashion that was ever seen in any ring. He shot lefts to the body, rights to the body and rights to the jaw, while Willard did the best he could to stave off the knockout, but it seemed inevitable.

Willard's face was punched to a pulp. One side of his face on which those left hooks had landed was swollen badly and when he wobbled to his corner after taking all this punishment he almost fell to his knees. The champion was gone. One more punch of any sort would have finished him, and with his face almost completely covered with blood, his manager, Archer, threw the towel into the ring and a new champion was hailed.

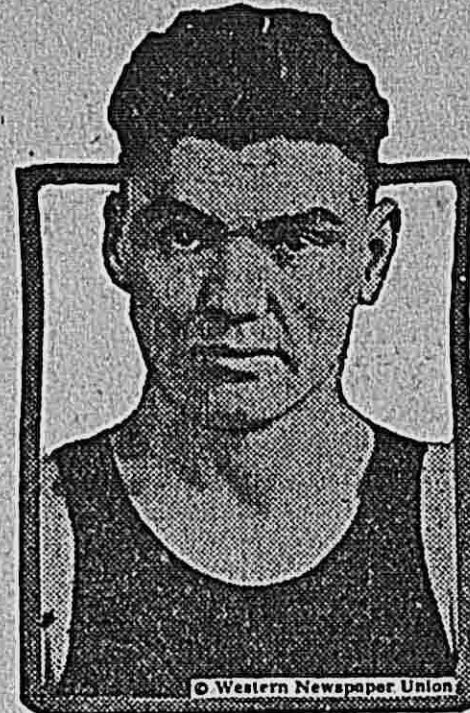
#### Yanks to Visit London.

London, July 8.—It is understood that General Pershing has postponed his visit to London to July 21, planning to remain until July 10. He may be accompanied by a composite regiment of 8,000 American troops.

#### Man Is Killed by Air Bomb.

Youngstown, O., July 8.—Harold Straussburg, thirty-one, of Sharon, Pa., was killed here during a community fireworks exhibition when an aerial bomb that failed to explode struck him as it descended.

### JACK DEMPSEY



### FRANCO - U. S. PACT

AGREE ON ALLIANCE TO MEET GERMAN AGGRESSION.

Treaty Will Be Terminated When Sufficient Protection Is Assured—British Will Aid.

Paris, July 5.—The texts of the agreements between France and the United States and France and Great Britain have been given out by the foreign office. The agreement with the United States elicits articles of the peace treaty prohibiting Germany from fortifying either the right or the left bank of the Rhine or assembling forces within thirty miles east of the Rhine and provides, in case these provisions do not assure France proper security and protection, that the United States is bound to come immediately to the aid of France if any unprovoked act of aggression is made against her by Germany.

It is provided that the treaty shall be submitted to the council of the League of Nations, which shall decide whether to recognize it as an engagement in conformity with the league covenant, and also provides that the treaty shall be submitted to the United States senate and the French parliament for approval.

"The guaranty pact," as the Parisian press calls the treaty between the United States and France, gives general satisfaction here. All newspapers, however, point out that, according to the text of the instrument, America goes farther than Great Britain does in the treaty between France and that country.

By article I of the American-French treaty "the United States of America will be bound to come to the aid of France immediately," it is pointed out, while article I of the Anglo-French agreement only says: "England consents to come," etc.

### MESSAGE TO U. S. HEROES

President Wilson Urges Nation's Fighters to Continue Government Insurance—Permanent Policies.

On Board U. S. S. George Washington, July 5.—President Wilson in a message to the nation's fighting forces urged them to continue their government insurance. The president says the government will transform their policies from term insurance to permanent insurance. He declared that America's heroes have an exclusive right to the insurance because they served their country in its great crisis. The president's message is as follows: "U. S. S. George Washington.—If it were possible, I should welcome the opportunity to speak to each of you who, by service in the great war, earned the right to government insurance, and urge the wisdom of continuing this unusual protection to your dependents and yourselves.

"The government will transform your policies, in whole or in part, from term insurance, arranged as a war measure, to such permanent forms as you may desire, and I urge your acceptance of the permanent protection which the generous terms of those policies afford.

"You have an exclusive right to this insurance because you served your country in its great crisis, and I am sure that in the years to come you will consider your government insurance policy as a physical reminder that in the war with Germany you wore the uniform of your country. (Signed) "WOODROW WILSON."

### Woman of Foo Peace Body Hurt.

Berlin, July 4.—Frau Grete Dorblush, one of the German peace delegation secretaries, who was said to have been struck on the head by a stone after leaving Versailles, is reported to be in a precarious condition. The blow on her head is said to have caused concussion of the brain.

### Predicts Revolt in the U. S.

Vienna, July 8.—"Proletarian revolutions will break out in England, France and America on July 21," says Herr Friedlander, Austria radical leader, in urging the immediate establishment of a soviet government.

### Ex-Crown Prince in Threat.

London, July 8.—"The allied powers will never extradite me alive," Frederick Wilhelm Hohenzollern, ex-convict, is reported as saying in an interview in his Dutch island exile. "The allies can have only my dead body."

## FIND PLOT TO DESTROY ROME

Loyal Troops Shoot "Red" Conspirators; Food Rioters Shot Down.

### STERN MEASURE TO BE USED

"Salus Publica Suprema Lex," Ancient Roman Motto, Is Being Applied by the Italian Government at This Critical Moment.

Rome, July 9.—A bolshevik plot to attack the central part of Rome by means of hand grenades and other explosives has been exposed by the arrest of 16 of the conspirators four hours before the time fixed for carrying out the plans. About the same time 30 of the reds motored to Fort Pratolara, four miles from Rome, and tried to induce the garrison to join in an attack on the Rome market places. The soldiers fired on the bolsheviks and seized several of them. The others fled. The city remains tranquil.

Quiet has been restored in Florence and several other cities where disorders have marked the food situation. Demonstrations against the high cost of living and against food profiteers, however, have occurred in Milan, Leghorn, Plessandria and Brescia.

Premier Nitti declared to newspaper men that the sole cause of the recent disorders was economic. He appealed for their support in pacifying the radicals.

The Italian socialist organizations have decided against a general strike for July 20 and 21 as a protest against allied intervention in Russia and Hungary.

"Salus publica suprema lex," the public welfare is the supreme law, the ancient motto of the Romans, is being applied by the Italian government at this critical moment of the national life of Italy.

"The government closed one eye; indeed, in some cases, both, for so long that the people took the law in their own hands," said a leading Italian statesman.

"They were aiming to give a harsh, but deserved, lesson to profiteers. It was right that the people should punish those who made millions through the sufferings of the entire population which for over four years strained every nerve in the face of the greatest struggle of its history.

"With pitiless energy, however, as pitiless as its leniency heretofore, the government now intends to repress any attempt to transform a just protest into something more serious."

Florence has been occupied by military forces and the machine guns of the troops were not taken there merely for show. They were used against mobs and robbers. The same thing has happened at other most rebellious centers, especially at Ancona and Brescia, where many persons were wounded.

However, all now is quiet at Florence, as the strike was declared off at midnight Saturday.

In Genoa, where the uprising against the cost of living took a most orderly form, the people imposed a reduction in all prices, watched the carrying out of this order and prevented any violence against shopkeepers. They intervened whenever attempts were made to ransack shops, putting down the disorderly elements with much greater energy than the police ever used. At Milan the people have presented an ultimatum, demanding that the prices of all necessities be materially reduced by Tuesday.

A mob ransacked nearly all the shoe shops at Palermo, the troops being called too late to prevent pillaging. When they appeared they were received with applause, the crowd shouting to the soldiers, "No firing, boys; we are not at the front. Here we are all brothers and are against the vampires who have starved us."

From all towns where disorders have occurred the same report is coming. A week ago everything could be bought at high prices, but now the shops are closed, goods are lacking and nothing can be found. Entire families in many places are in despair to find something to eat.

Shopkeepers here, learning that the riots throughout the Romagna district were spreading to other cities, decided to reduce prices without waiting to be forced to that course by mob violence.

The shopkeepers here passed a resolution announcing reductions "as a high and unavoidable patriotic duty with a view to preventing any conflicts between consumers and shopkeepers or producers, which would be to the advantage of parties seeking to benefit by any trouble." No reductions on luxuries were announced.

### Porras Heads Ministry.

Lima, Peru, July 9.—As a sequence to the overthrow of the Pardo government with Augusto B. Leguía assuming the office of provisional president, a new ministry was sworn in, headed by ex-Premier Meliton F. Porras.

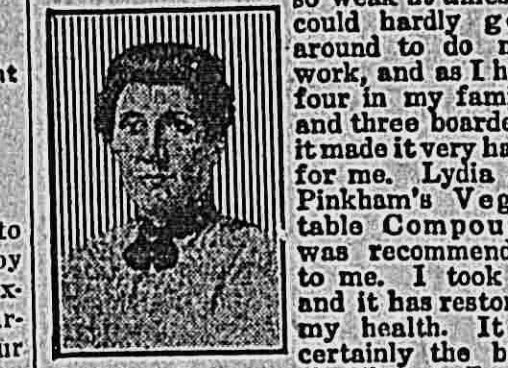
### Refuses to Free Townley.

Jackson, Minn., July 9.—District Judge E. C. Denn denied the motion of the defense to dismiss the conspiracy charge against President A. C. Townley of the National Nonpartisan league and Joseph Gilbert, an organizer.

## "BEST MEDICINE FOR WOMEN"

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did For Ohio Woman.

Portsmouth, Ohio.—"I suffered from irregularities, pains in my side and was so weak at times I could hardly get around to do my work, and as I had four in my family and three boarders it made it very hard for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. I took it and it has restored my health. It is certainly the best medicine for women's ailments I ever saw."



asked by Mrs. SARA SHAW, R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ohio.

Mrs. Shaw proved the merit of this medicine and wrote this letter in order that other suffering women may find relief as she did.

Women who are suffering as she was should not drag along from day to day without giving this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice in regard to such ailments write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its forty years experience is at your service.

## BAD BREATH

Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

How can anyone with a sour, gassy stomach, who is constantly belching, have heartburn and suffer from indigestion, anything but a bad breath? All of these stomach disorders mean just one thing—Acid-Stomach.

EATONIC, the wonderful new stomach remedy in pleasant tasting tablet form that you eat like a bit of candy, brings quick relief from these stomach miseries. EATONIC sweetens the breath because it neutralizes stomach acid, cool and comfortable. Try it for that nasty taste, congested throat and "heavy feeling" after too much smoking. If neglected, Acid-Stomach may cause you a lot of serious trouble. It leads to nervousness, headache, insomnia, melancholia, rheumatism, sciatica, heart trouble, ulcer and cancer of the stomach. It kills millions of victims weak and miserable, listless, lacking in energy, all tired out. It often brings about chronic constipation, premature old age, a shortening of one's days. You need the help that EATONIC can give you if you are not feeling as strong and well as you should. You will be surprised to see how much better you will feel just as soon as you begin taking this wonderful stomach remedy. Get a big 50 cent box from your druggist today. It will return your money if you are not satisfied.

**EATONIC**  
(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

### Many Motors Use Coal Gas.

Evidence laid before the English gas traction committee by manufacturers of flexible gas containers shows that about 4,500 commercial motor vehicles have been converted to the use of coal gas.

### Quite Naturally.

"How did the play about the amateur cook pan out?"

"Oh, it had a lot of good roles."

### Stop That Backache!

Those agonizing twinges across the small of the back, that dull, throbbing ache, may be your warning of serious kidney weakness—serious, neglected, for it might easily lead to gravel, stone in the kidney, bladder inflammation, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease. So if you are suffering with a bad back, have dizzy spells, headaches, nervous, despondent attacks or disordered kidney action, get after the cause. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has been tried out for you by thousands.

### An Illinois Case

Thomas A. Knight, retired insurance agent, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill., says: "I had pain across the small of my back and the least exertion put me in misery. At one time, I had to keep pillows under the small of my back to get any sleep. My kidney secretions were scanty, and I was in great pain. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and as a result, I felt like a different person."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### Farm For Sale

400 ACRES RICH BLACK BOTTOM LAND located ten miles northwest of South Bend, Indiana, in fine community, on good gravel roads, a mile from the paved Lincoln Highway. Has fine improvements, all tiled, in highest state of cultivation. Waste land, side track and loading station. Big money maker. Worth \$300.00 an acre; for quick sale—\$200.00 an acre. Good terms—a safe, profitable investment for a practical farmer. Expense of trip to investigate allowed to buyer. Write for list of farms. A. G. VOIGT, South Bend, Indiana.

### Kill All Flies!

THEY SPREAD DISEASE. Kill anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, convenient and safe all day. Not clean, ornamental, convenient and safe all day. Not clean, ornamental, convenient and safe all day. Not clean, ornamental, convenient and safe all day.

FLY KILLER  
5c by EXPRESS, prepaid, 10c.  
HAROLD SOMMER, 100 E. Main Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

4,000 ACRES, schools, railroad, telephone, fenced, abundance water, 1,400 ft. meadow, open to forest reserve; A-1 for stock, dairy, sheep ranch; in the temperate, dairy forest Valley, Geo. P. Brooks, owner, Missoula, Mont.

Rubber Oil and Refinery Stocks, now companies, prospectus, maps free. Investigate. Lee Benham, Licensed Broker, El Paso, Tex.

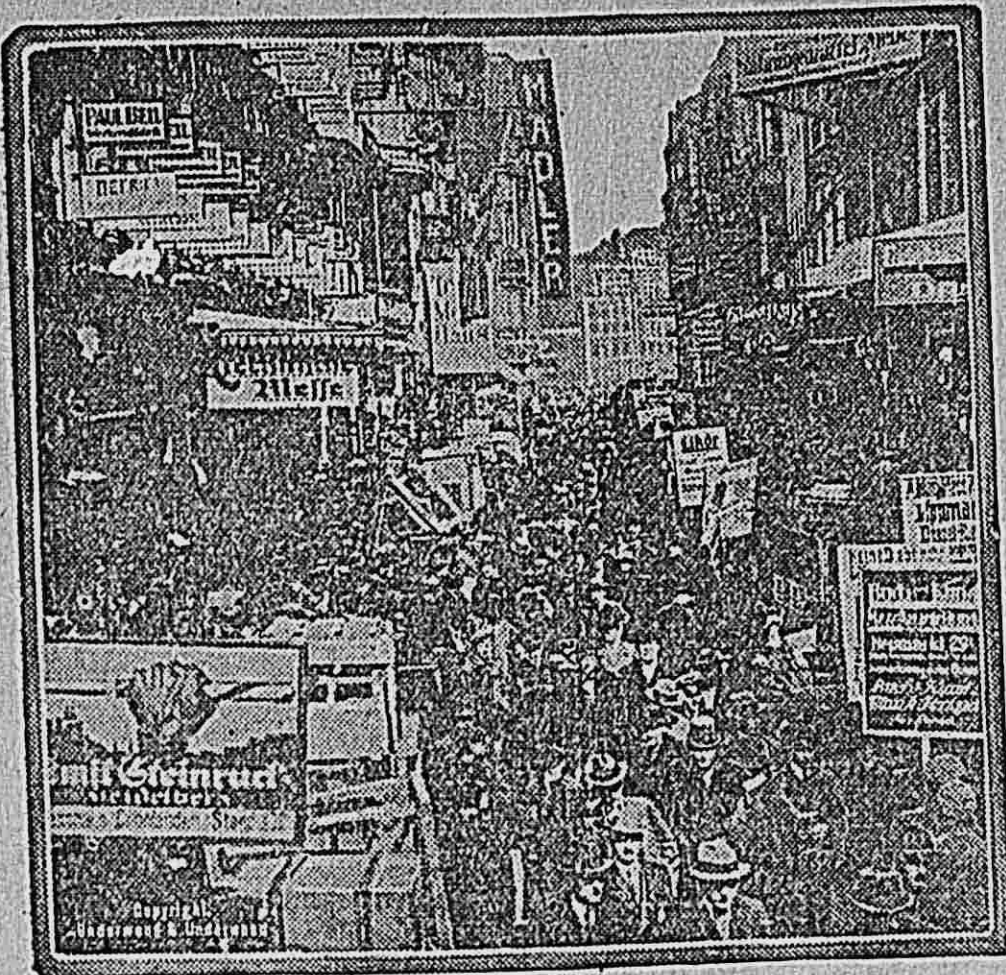
Hosiery—Buy direct from mill, 1 pr. ladies' silk agent's sample, \$1.00 postpaid. Sell friends. R. McCain, 234 Moss St., Reading, Pa.

Agents Wanted—Folding Gates to fit every farm; auto, hand & pulley; literature free. (The Arrow Gates), 411 Chippewa St., St. Louis.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, No. 28-1919.



## SCENE AT REVIVED LEIPSI FAIR



This year, for the first time since the war started, the famous annual Leipzig fair was held. The photograph shows the throngs viewing the exhibits in Peter street.

WOULD NOT FIGHT  
THOUGH A HERO

Conscientious Objector Now Under Guard Is Loved by His Fellows.

## BRAVERY ON BATTLE FRONT

Attended the Wounded and Saved the Fighting Men While the Battle Raged—His Fellows Declare He Deserves the D. S. C.

New York.—Richard Sterheim is under guard at Camp Dix as a conscientious objector who refused to bear arms in France.

Yet companions who fought by his side in the 70th division vow that Sterheim is one of the bravest men in the entire division.

Sterheim is a member of Company D, 315th Infantry. He lives in Ingomar, a small town, some miles north of Pittsburgh. He is twenty-seven years old, stands 6 feet 1 in. in his stocking feet, and is built on massive lines. "The best boy in the division," is the unanimous verdict of every man in the organization when Sterheim is mentioned. He is the best dugout builder, the best ammunition bearer, a Gungha Din, nurse, and numerous other things. "Dick" Sterheim has no warmer friends than his companions at Camp Dix, who now are awaiting discharge from the army.

When seen at Camp Dix by a reporter for The World, Sterheim was the perfection of modesty, reticence, and other kindred virtues. Only by a most rigorous third degree was it possible to extract his story from him.

Sterheim was drafted while he was working in the Sparrows Point shipyard near Baltimore. For the greater part of his 27 years he has followed his trade of carpenter. He was sent to Camp Meade, Maryland, and there trained for service. He drilled with the rest of the men and went with them to the rifle range. At last the regiment sailed for France.

"I Object to All Wars." "I drilled with a rifle over there for two days," Sterheim said, "and then I decided to have the courage of my convictions and not handle a rifle any longer. And from that day to this I have been under guard. I think I am still technically under guard, but I am not certain."

"I do not claim any connection with any religious creed. I was born and reared a Roman Catholic, but I do not claim to be a member of that church now. I attended services when I was at home because my father and mother wanted me to. I have not gone to church since entering the army."

"I do believe in God and I believe in the Bible. That book contains ten commandments, one of which forbids the killing of your fellowman."

"And then a lot of rulers get together and say 'To hell with the Ten Commandments!' And they go ahead and do as they please. I object to all wars. I object as much to the United States making war upon Germany as I do to Germany making war upon the United States. There is no distinction."

"They Thought I Was 'Yellow.'" "They thought I was 'yellow' when I would not fight, but I think I have proved to them that I was not. But still I didn't do anything worth talking about."

Deeds of most extraordinary heroism are accredited to Sterheim during his days in France.

He deserted his company a short time after his arrival in France. He admitted when brought before a court-martial that he had done so.

"Then they caught me. I was headed for Spain, and when I was court-martialed I told the officers so. I pleaded guilty and told them why I had deserted. That was all there was to it. It has not interested me enough to bother to get a copy of the charges."

or the record of the trial. Now it is up to the authorities, and I do not know what my present standing is."

Just before one of the great drives Sterheim escaped from his guard and was shot at twice. He returned of his free will, however.

"You see, I was afraid I might get the guard into trouble. I had made up my mind that I wanted to get away. The guard had orders to shoot to kill. I had warned him that I was going to make a break, and if he was a good shot I probably wouldn't get away. He fired at me twice, and each time he came pretty near getting me. When I decided to turn back I was two miles away from my company. I could have gone a great deal further, and would probably have been able to get away entirely without much difficulty."

"But the army regulations are that the guard takes the place of the prisoner that escapes from him."

"He Deserves the D. S. C." His fellows all declare that Sterheim deserves the Distinguished Service Cross and all kinds of honors for his bravery under fire. When they talk in this mood he registers impudence and irritation, his attitude being: "Don't talk about what I've done; the ones that did something should get the honors."

With shells bursting everywhere, machine guns sputtering lead on every side, men falling wounded and dying, Sterheim, the man who refused to fire a shot because of religious scruples, exposed himself through it all.

bearing on his sturdy shoulders a big can of water which he doled out to the thirsting men.

He carried munitions up to the front line and rations, too. In short, there was not a deed which would help his fellow fighters, with the exception of firing a gun, that Sterheim did not perform; and always cheerfully and with superhuman courage. So say his fellows one and all.

"It's this way," said Sterheim. "There is no man that is a man who would desert his fellows when they are in trouble. So of course I helped them. I saw a good many of my friends dropping around me, dead and wounded. That made me feel pretty bad. It didn't make me mad at the fellows we were fighting. I regarded it as simply a matter of war. The fellows to the other trenches couldn't help being there any more than we could. They were trying to kill our men just as we were trying to kill them. No, I didn't feel any more resentment against them after my fellows were shot down than I had before."

## Other Heroic Deeds.

A sergeant of his company was shot down in No Man's Land. Despite shell and machine gun fire, Sterheim walked out alone to where the sergeant lay, stooped over him for a moment and then returned.

"He's dead—there's no use," Sterheim reported. "But if you want me to I'll go out again and bring him in."

Again, his companions found him pulling strenuously at a log half-buried in the trench. An ordinary man is exposed from the chest up when he stands erect in a trench, and Sterheim looms far above the ordinary man.

"Hey!" shouted his friends, "get away from there! You'll be shot!" "No," he replied, "this log will make a peach of a support for the dugout."

So several of the boys helped him pull the log out, and because of enemy machine gun fire it took them more than two hours to carry the log 50 yards.

"And believe me, boys, that was some dugout he built," an admirer chipped in.

Because of his skill as a carpenter Sterheim was the official dugout builder of the regiment.

## All Sorts of Helpful Service.

They tell many stories of Sterheim's willingness to serve his fellows. He washed shirts for them, bound their wounds, buried the dead, and always helped the wounded. He would unconsciously carry food and water for men in fearsome positions where none but the most lion-hearted would dare creep.

"Did I feel frightened? How do you feel when you're frightened? I was so busy I didn't have time to find out how I felt. There was no place that was safe within two miles of the trenches, and there was no use of thinking any more of danger up in front than back in the billets—your chances of getting hit were good in any place."

Many times Sterheim could easily have escaped, but he did not attempt it because it would get his guard in trouble. Often he would go through crowds calling out the name of the man guarding him in order that they could both go back to the guardhouse together.

## SPHAGNUM MOSS HEALS WOUNDS

American Professor Taught Its Use to Armies Fighting in Europe.

## ADOPTED BY THE RED CROSS

Is Far Superior in Many Ways to Absorbent Cotton as a Dressing—Used for Centuries in Scotland and Ireland.

New Haven.—In an interview with George E. Nichols, professor of botany in the Sheffield Scientific school of Yale university, new facts were brought out concerning the use of moss in surgical dressings during the war. Prof. Nichols was botanical adviser for the American Red Cross and did more than any other individual to introduce the use of sphagnum moss into the American medical profession for surgical purposes.

In Europe this moss has been used for many years in surgery, but never before in this country. In Connecticut alone there are twenty-five different kinds of sphagnum and on the North American continent there are at least forty. Of these forty only two or three are actually used.

Adopted by Red Cross. During the war Dr. Nichols made extensive studies of various regions where sphagnum is found and explained methods of collecting and making it into dressings, and in March, 1918, the American Red Cross officially adopted this moss. Since that date our Red Cross has turned out more than a half million sphagnum dressings for the Italian army and something over 20,000 a month for the American war hospital. In September, 1918, the British war office formally accepted sphagnum moss dressings and a year later England was turning out 150,000 a month and becoming the close of the war almost a million. The Canadian Red Cross averaged 800,000 of these dressings per month.

In Scotland and Ireland sphagnum moss has been used for many centuries for the same purposes as today, and it was used by army surgeons in the Napoleonic, the Franco-Prussian and the Russo-Japanese wars.

In this country there were several reasons why it did not come into general use, the chief of which was because our army surgeons, accustomed to the use of absorbent cotton and still having plenty of this on hand, hesitated about using a substitute. Sphagnum moss is far superior to cotton in many ways, such as its better quality, cheapness of manufacture and its far superior absorbent qualities.

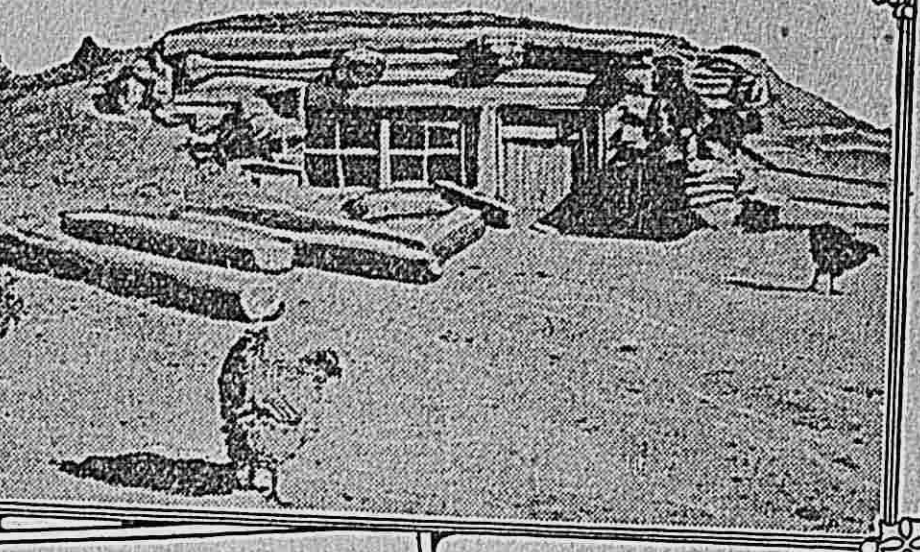
Sphagnum moss is a small low plant, commonly pale green when wet and almost white when dry, although it may be any shade from bright red and pink to russet green and dark brown or almost black. The sphagnum moss most adaptable for surgical use is called sphagnum papillosum, and its absorbent quality is due to a peculiar pore structure in its leaves.

In general sphagnum grows in wet places and attains its best development in cool, humid regions, such as Newfoundland, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, Vancouver Island and western Washington, although it is known to grow as far south as New Jersey. In bogs the sphagnum grows most luxuriantly, especially in the bogs where cranberries may be found.

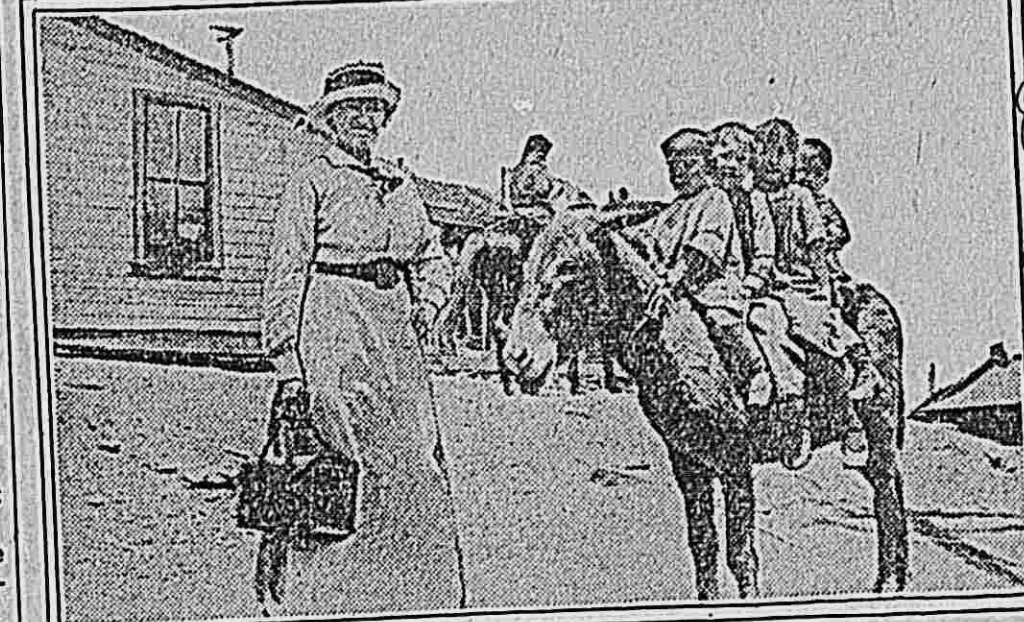
This surgical moss is pulled up bodily, the moisture squeezed out of it and any coarse plants that may be present removed, and then washed. Next the moss is air dried and then separated into two or more grades. In making the surgical dressings of this material first a layer of cheap non-absorbent cotton the size of the dressing is laid down. Over this is spread a layer of sphagnum and over the sphagnum is laid a double layer of very thin gauze paper. The whole is then enclosed in a gauze outer wrapping. These dressings are then run through a clothes wringer to flatten them out. After this treatment they are sent to the hospitals where they are sterilized before being used.

Wanted in Montana:  
Public Health Nurse

MISS ELLA P. CRANDALL, EXECUTIVE SECRETARY, N.R.H.N.



HOME AND POST OFFICE



CHILDREN MEET THE NURSE AT THE STATION

If you want to see a dugout, don't go to France, go to Montana.

Scores of Montana families, father, mother, and sometimes wee babies, live in dugouts very similar to those which sheltered our soldiers in the thick of the fighting in France. And the life of these families here in America, especially of mothers and children, is almost as difficult and dangerous as that of the soldier boys.

These facts and stories of the life of these present-day pioneers out West, have just been made public by the children's bureau. Homes seventy to one hundred miles from a railroad, without telephones, where trails are difficult and good roads almost unknown, are described in the report, which tells of the mothers and babies who suffer unnecessarily and sometimes die because the nearest doctor may be fifty or more miles away and there is no public health nurse.

Many things are needed to bring comfort and even safety to these families. The first of these, according to the children's bureau, is the public health nurse. And the people of the county studied agree with this recommendation. Since the visit of the agents of the children's bureau they have sent this petition to their board of county commissioners:

"We earnestly petition the board that they appoint a county nurse whose services shall be given to the western half of the county. The legislature of 1917, by the enactment of the child-welfare law, empowered you to make this appointment. Because of the war, physicians were called to the service of their country and large sections of the county are left without medical attention, which will render the services of a nurse more necessary than before in giving health supervision to school children, and protecting the health of the community from infectious diseases."

With such a nurse, who could make her rounds by automobile, the lives of the people of the district would be much safer.

## Isolated Homes in Montana.

So isolated are many of the settlers at present that illness and even death may find them alone and without the possibility of securing help. Especially dangerous is the occupation of mothering or out in this pioneer country. At present, because of the bad roads and great distances and also because of the expense, mother after mother has no doctor and no nurse at the time when her babies are born. She goes through her fight for life—a fight as big and as important as that of a soldier on the battlefield—in the crude surroundings of her dugout of mud and wood, or her "tarpaper" shack, sod or gumbo-clay house, without help or only with the help of an untrained member of the family or of a neighbor.

For a doctor is a luxury to the pioneers of Montana and almost impossible to get. In all the district of 5,500 square miles studied by the bureau there was not a single hospital, only three registered physicians, and not one public health or "traveling" nurse. "My husband rode horseback 12 miles in a bad snowstorm for the doc-

tor, but he was away," says one mother.

Another husband left at noon to get a physician, but was lost in a storm and did not get back until six o'clock the next morning.

Mail is no more certain than the roads or the weather. One mother wrote three months in advance to engage a physician who did not receive her letter until a week after the baby was born. Mail in this region is delivered to a few central post offices only two or three times a week, and then it is often delayed for weeks or months. It is a common complaint that winter underwear ordered in the fall doesn't arrive till spring.

As might be expected from this lack of health protection for her mothers, Montana has a bad list of casualties. More mothers in proportion to the entire number of women die in Montana than in any other state in the Union.

Children are less safe, too, in this part of Montana than in other western states.

"Winter weather," said one mother who lived 45 miles from a doctor, "makes us prisoners. I can't tell you how I am worrying about the winter, for if my baby should get sick I'd be helpless."

Another mother had to take a child who had appendicitis more than 125 miles to the nearest hospital for an operation.

One five-day-old baby became ill at a time when the big dry creek had overflowed its banks and there was no way to cross it. Therefore, no physician could be sent for.

In another case, the nearest physician, who lives eight miles from the family, was away when its eighteen-day-old baby fell ill, and when the next doctor, who lived 25 miles away, was sent for he did not arrive until after the baby's death.

Cases of accident which might be easily treated in a city or in a country district which had adequate health facilities, are difficult to care for in a community without such safeguards. In this district, for instance, a pin lodged in a child's throat, and the child had to be taken 125 miles to have it removed.

Need of Trained Nurses. A public health nurse, with an automobile, could do much for the protection both of children and mothers, mainly through educating them in caring for themselves and their children. In cases of illness, too, she could help the overworked physician, staying with the invalid longer than he could and supplying that expert nursing care so important in curing illness.

The story of how one country community organized to protect itself against disease, and to guard the health of its members is described by a secretary of the national organization for public health nursing.

In this community, in southwestern Iowa, a number of counties banded together to supply a modern hospital training school for nurses, but they also provided for health supervision of children in all the county schools, free dispensaries for school children; for tuberculosis; child welfare stations, and health and social service centers under trained public health nurses.

## INTERESTING ITEMS

In the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries there was a profound belief in powdered mummies as internal remedies.

An English automobile signal that displays the word "slow" or "stop" beside a rear light is automatically operated by the clutch pedal.

For years regarded as valueless, huge piles of refuse around Scotch iron and coal mines are being utilized for the manufacture of bricks.

A co-operative factory for milk products is to be established at Diemen, near Amsterdam, by an organization of 27 dairymen. In that vicinity 30,000 quarts of milk are delivered daily, so that the supply for the new dairy will apparently be abundant.

The Italian minister of agriculture has just appointed a commission which will conduct an exhaustive investigation with a view to determining whether or not radioactive substances exist in Italy in sufficient quantities to be of practical use.

## ONLY OPENING IS THE DOOR

Organizations, including churches, granges, lodges, etc., joined this health service by paying a small fee and their members are thereupon cared for by the hospital medical staff free, in addition to the other care which they get through the dispensaries. The service is managed by a board consisting of representatives of these various organizations.

Even in states where such a complete health organization is not possible, at least rural public health nursing may be begun, and the national organization for public health nursing is urging country communities to undertake this work. In a number of states legislation has already been passed allowing county officials to employ public health nurses for the benefit of the people. If there is no legislation of this kind, a group of farm men and women can at least raise funds among themselves for such a nurse. Her salary will be saved in the disease which she prevents. The suffering which she helps assuage is beyond estimation.

The national organization, whose offices are at 156 Fifth avenue, New York, is helping farm communities to make surveys of what public health nursing they need, and to secure nurses after funds have been raised.

Miss Ella Phillips Crandall, has served as the executive secretary of the national organization for public health nursing since its formation in Chicago in 1912.

During the war Miss Crandall, loaned by the national organization, acted as the executive secretary of the nursing committees of the council of national defense. She has now returned to her work in New York, and is directing the campaign to raise a large scholarship fund to enable nurses returning from war work to take courses in public health nursing and enter at once this new field of service. Miss Crandall was at one time on the staff of teachers' college of Columbia university, and is still special lecturer in the department of nursing and health.

The national organization for public health nursing was formed for the purpose of standardizing public health work, providing courses for the training of public health nurses, and serving as a central bureau of advice and information.

Public health nursing, according to Miss Crandall, has been given a great impetus by the war. "The public health nurse stands for the socialization and equal distribution according to need of nursing care," Miss Crandall says, "and is therefore in direct line with the democratic ideals of war and reconstruction."

## Pretty Close.

Patience—You know he just cried for joy. Why, the tears were running down his cheeks and down mine, too. Patience—Well, all I have to say is you must have been pretty close to him to have his tears run down your cheeks.—Yonkers Statesman.

With the advent of the Egyptian Pharaohs much thought and care was given to the perfecting and development of the chariot, and for more than 2,000 years it was the leading vehicle of the world.

Pier 86, North river, built by the city of New York at a cost of more than \$4,000,000, and taken over by the government last year, is one of the most perfectly equipped steamship piers in the world. Its upper deck is used as a sub-post office, devoted chiefly to handling soldiers' mail.



## RURAL NEWS

## LAKE VILLA

John Lund and wife of Chicago are visiting his parents here.

We are looking forward to having our streets oiled in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. Thayer entertained relatives from Evanston last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Lee and son of Chicago are spending the week at C. B. Hamlin's.

Mrs. Jennie Johnson and Miss Edith of Chicago spent the week-end with friends here.

Moving pictures will be shown at the church this week Friday evening instead of Saturday as formerly.

Mrs. Geo. Pitman entertained her sister and husband Mr. and Mrs. Berg and friends of Chicago over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leonard enjoyed a family reunion over the Fourth, and friends from Chicago, were also their guests.

Harriet and Eleanor Wald and Norma, Lena and Bertha Sehora are spending the week with Burlington relatives in a company party.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nadr and family spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Kenosha and attended the celebration.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wilton of Kenosha will be interested to know of the arrival of a little daughter at their home a short time ago.

D. O. Douglas and family of Waukegan and A. M. Douglas and wife, Oscar Douglas and wife and Walter Douglas spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Douglas, the occasion of Mrs. Douglas' birthday.

The East Fox Lake Cemetery society has postponed its meeting with Mrs. A. M. and Mrs. Oscar Douglas till Thursday afternoon, July 17, when light refreshments will be served. Mrs. H. Culver, Sec.

Mrs. Chas. Eames was taken to the County Hospital Saturday for treatment for uremic poisoning and passed away Monday, leaving her husband and three daughters, one a babe a few days old, besides other relatives and friends to feel her loss. She was a very quiet, retiring woman, loving her home and family, a member of the Royal Neighbors here. The funeral was held Wednesday morning at Antioch with burial in the Catholic cemetery there. To the sorrowing husband and daughters, we offer our deepest sympathy.

## MILLBURN

E. A. Martin and wife motored to Chicago this week.

Dr. Jamieson transacted business in Chicago this week.

A daughter was born on July 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Hook.

Miss Ruth Pollock is entertaining her sister Edith this week.

Miss Maude Cleveland of Chicago is visiting her parents this week.

Mrs. Chas. Mathews of Kenosha is visiting Mrs. Josephine Mathews.

Miss Inez Pollock of Chicago spent several days with her aunts, the Misses Watson.

Mrs. R. H. Edmonds of Grayslake visited her daughter, Mrs. Sam Larsen the past week.

The Wheaton family of Wheaton, Ill., spent several days with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. Safford.

W. J. White and wife, Mrs. Bower and Mrs. Webb of Waukegan, spent the 4th with the Denman and White's on the banks of Mill Creek.

Miss Louise Gerrity, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Gerrity of Mukwonago, Wis., (formerly of Millburn) is visiting relatives here.

## HICKORY

Miss Grace Tillotson is visiting home folks.

Ed Gillings and wife of Waukegan are visiting relatives here.

Christ Paulson and family autoted to Kenosha and Racine Friday.

David Pullen and wife and daughter spent Sunday at Thos. Petersen's at Lake Villa.

Ed Swantz, wife and children of Union Grove called on friends here Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Wells and Gordon and Ed Gillings and wife spent Sunday at Spencer Wells' at Monaville.

## The Voice of Envy.

John, upon being taken in to see his brand-new brother, gazed long and earnestly upon him and said: "Gee, but you are a lucky kid! You won't have to wash your own cars for years and years."

## WILMOT

Clyde Bufton was home from Kenosha over Sunday.

Wm. Stensel and family motored to Burlington Thursday.

Mrs. Motley spent the week-end at the H. Spear home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Reynolds motored to Kenosha the Fourth.

Herbert Swenson spent the week-end with friends in Kenosha.

The Misses Moran are entertaining Miss Sellick of Chicago.

John Hasselmann was home from Kenosha over the Fourth.

Mr. J. Buckley and son Charles returned to Chicago Monday.

Irving Carey spent last week with Walter Carey at Mc Henry.

Dr. Prouty of Burlington was called to see Ashley Turner Sunday.

Mrs. M. McGuire returned to Chicago with her son Will Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith and son of Rondout spent Sunday at the G. Dean home.

Wm. Stensel and John Beine made a business trip to Kenosha Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Binkinger of Kenosha were guests at Louise Scherfs last week.

John Runkle of Chicago was a guest at the Wm. Morgan home the last of the week.

The Misses Schultz of Milwaukee were guests of Miss Koppisch over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gauger and Mr. Fred Gauger and son spent Friday in Kenosha.

Mrs. H. Patrick of Burlington is spending the week at the Winchell home.

Mrs. A. Hanneman and son spent the latter part of the week with Kenosha relatives.

Fred Hanneman is working at the Nash plant in Kenosha for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Westlake and family of Chicago are guests at the David Shales home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Peck of DeKalb were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Faulkner Sunday.

Mrs. Tabbert and two children of North Dakota are visiting with Mrs. A. Seidschlag.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Stone and family of Beloit spent Sunday with Mrs. Seidschlag.

Herbert Carey and Edwin Staufferman of Kenosha, spent the last of the week at Carey's.

D. Shottliff, wife and sons Don and Ralph of Bristow, Iowa, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. Louie.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Harrison and son, and Miss Edith Darby of Greenwood called on Wilmot friends Sunday.

Rev. Jedele attended the Synodical Meeting held at one of the Lutheran churches in Kenosha Tuesday.

Miss Hulda Bowman and Mr. Stillberg of Racine were over Sunday visitors at the Fred Bowman home.

Mrs. C. McClellan is seriously ill with a paralytic stroke at the home of her sister Mrs. Bowman of Twin Lakes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Peacock are entertaining Goldie Russell of Sheboygan, and Mrs. M. Johnson and daughter Marie, of Milwaukee.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Darby and Dorothy of Chicago, Mrs. H. C. Darby and Mrs. Hook of Grayslake were entertained by Mrs. F. Faulkner Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hansche and daughter, John Sorenson of Racine and Miss Wilson of Iowa were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Faulkner Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kruckman entertained Mrs. W. Anderson of Crystal Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Anderson of Woodstock over the Fourth.

Blanche Carey was the guest of Mrs. J. Staley of Chicago, the first of the week. Frank Staley is recovering from an operation for appendicitis performed last Monday.

Honora McGuire entertained the Misses Powderly and Mae Kearney and Messrs Lawrence Kearney, Harold and Ray Kilberg of Chicago and Geo. Pankin of Bluff Lake over the week end.

The following Civil War veterans recently called on Ashley Turner: Messrs. King and Cropley of Pleasant Prairie, Drom of Beloit, Kidder of Chicago, Maloney, Bayington and Lyman of Kenosha; Bishop of Iowa, and Carpenter of Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Luetten and Fred Harm and Miss J. Bohrn collided in their cars at the Glep corner on the Silverlake road Thursday night. Mrs. Luetten and Miss Bohrn were thrown out and slightly hurt and both cars were damaged.

## Uncle Eben.

"If every small boy could carry out his mother's expectations for his future," said Uncle Eben, "dar'd have to be several million presidents of the United States all to once."

## LITTLE WOMAN TRAPS BURGLARS

Tiptoeing Into Dark Home She Produces Two Intruders for Police.

## VOICE SCARES THEM

Had Loot Crammed in Gunny Sack, but Drop Guns When Woman Speaks—One Long Wanted by Police.

Chicago.—She's not knee-high to the proverbial duck. In fact, the pistol she held probably would have kicked her over backward had she pulled its trigger.

Yet Mrs. Oliver T. Martin, wife of a wealthy tobaccoist living at 304 East Fifty-eighth street, had the nerve. And that enabled her to capture two burglars, one of whom the entire police force has been trying and failing to capture for several months.

It happened thus: Mrs. Martin was in her husband's store at 316 East Fifty-eighth street. A neighbor telephoned that two burglars were ransacking her apartment.

Gets Out Big Pistol.

She notified the Wabash avenue police and directed them to meet her in the vestibule of the building. Seizing a big automatic pistol, she rushed to the rendezvous.

Policemen Edward McGuire, Patrick McInerney and Thomas Cassidy were there ringing the doorbell when she arrived.

"Don't do that. You'll alarm them," cried Mrs. Martin. "Let's catch 'em, dead or alive." She held the big gun steadily and led the way to the second floor.

The Martin apartment was dark and silent when the plucky woman unlocked the door softly. She crept in ahead of the policemen and stopped to listen. A slight noise came from the library.

"Are any burglars in there?" Mrs. Martin demanded to know. She switched on the reception hall light.

"Yes, I'm one," answered a voice in the library, before the horrified policemen could protest at Mrs. Oliver's method of criminal procedure. The

voice materialized in the shape of a youth.

"There are two here. Where is the other?" the little woman persisted.

"Here I am," answered another voice from the dining room. Another youth stepped forward.

Burglars Drop Guns.

Investigation showed both burglars had dropped their revolvers on the floor at the sound of Mrs. Martin's voice. In the dining room was their loot sack crammed with jewelry and silverware valued at several thousand dollars.

One of the burglars, Charles Bryant, has a long police record and has been sought repeatedly for numerous burglaries and holdups throughout the city. He gave his address at 211 East Forty-eighth street, but that was found to be fictitious.

The other, Edward Sandler, who also gave a fictitious address, declared he was an "amateur burglar."

DOGS FIND STILL AND DRINK

Police Wonder When Canines Stagger Along Streets in an Oregon Town.

Baker, Ore.—With dogs near-eyed and yobly in their underpinnings, staggering along suburban streets and in other ways acting queer, police officers are beginning to take notice of a serious condition of the canine population of Baker.

In recent days many of the unfortunate brutes have been sent to the pound and the last one captured had to be killed. Every symptom points to their being drunk, and the belief is that the keen scent of these four-legged titlers has "nosed" out a moonshine plant.

And now the officers are taking precautions to prevent two-legged animals of another species acting in a similar manner.

## WOULD SAVE CAT; WOMAN DROWNED

Love for Family Pet Costs Life of Boston Red Cross Worker.

Dedham, Mass.—In an effort to rescue the family cat that had jumped in Rodman's pond, Miss Alice Dowling, 23 years old, secretary at the Boston Red Cross headquarters, was drowned.

It was shortly after 7 o'clock in the evening that Miss Alice and her sister, Blanche, 18, discovered that the cat was missing. They left the house

and followed along a road leading to the pond about 250 yards away. They saw the cat on the shore, and when they went to catch the animal it jumped into the water. Blanche, who is an expert swimmer, plunged in after the cat and succeeded in reaching it.

While Blanche was swimming back to the shore, Alice became hysterical, and waded in to help her sister. She could not swim, and before Blanche could reach her she disappeared beneath the surface.

She made for the shore and ran to the house for help. Dennis Sullivan and Archibald Woodard responded, getting the location of where Miss Dowling went down. Woodard plunged into the water. After several attempts in diving he found the body. Dr. Flinn was called and sent for the police, but was unable to revive the young woman.

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